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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE FRONT PAGE

What Niche for Mitch?

MR. HEPBURN'S decision to stop being "not a Mackenzie King Liberal" appears to be quite genuine, for the time being, and the Mackenzie King Liberals appear to be reconciled to it. It is due to the coincidence of two necessary factors; with either of them absent it would not have happened. Mr. Hepburn is tired of being out of the limelight himself and seeing Mr. Drew in it. And Mr. Hepburn has convinced himself that his getting back into the limelight is in the best interests of the country,—that he is going to save the nation from being torn apart by the disruptive tactics (as he conceives them) of Mr. Drew. That this involves saving it also from Mr. McCullagh is perhaps an added inducement; Mr. McCullagh has for some time been less respectful than he might be about Mr. Hepburn's nation-saving abilities, in which he was once so devout a believer.

We cannot as yet quite see Mr. Hepburn in the next Dominion cabinet, assuming that Mr. King forms it, but strange things do happen, and nobody knows what material would be available for that cabinet in the Ontario delegation.

Help Yourself to a Job

IN THE midst of almost universal insistence that there must be no general unemployment and no depression after this war, it is refreshing to find the Hon. J. L. Ilsley, Minister of Finance, who has the habit of calling a spade a spade, coming out forthrightly with the statement he made before a meeting of Oshawa service clubs: "To be realistic we must recognize there is no single simple way to ensure high employment."

Thus he disavows the popular theory that governments can create work in peacetime, just as they do in war, when the high level of employment and high wage levels are actually the result of an abnormal demand for goods (machines and munitions of war), and not in any sense related to the factors that help to maintain ordinary consumer demand.

Mr. Ilsley mentioned some of the approved methods which are expected to help keep consumer demand at a high level—such as the recently adopted government measures broadening credit systems and the easing of tax laws to facilitate business expansion

It is noteworthy that he placed public works programs by Dominion, provincial and municipal governments last in his list of possible ways to make jobs, for it is obvious there are more effective ways to provide continuing employment than by government sponsored construction of bridges, highways and public buildings.

Nor can the government take over the business of manufacturing great quantities of consumer goods, just for the sake of keeping factories open and the workers employed, unless somehow or other it can maintain the demand for consumer goods, which involves the question of foreign markets. The latter depend to a degree upon world conditions over which we may have little control, but admittedly an important factor in supporting the demand here at home will come from the spending of savings accumulated during war years by the purchase of Victory Bonds.

Mr. Ilsley was honest when he declared there was no single simple way to ensure work. But he did suggest *this* way in which we ourselves can help maintain employment for ourselves and others.

The Lying-low Policy

STUDENTS of current political events in Canada do not seem to have fully appreciated the immense change in the whole nature of political strategy by the addition of a third party to the usual two. With two parties it is an entirely legitimate policy for an Opposition to wait patiently and do little, in the hope that the Government will eventually dig its own grave, in which event the Opposition must automatically succeed it. With two Opposition parties this is a most unsatisfactory policy, because even when the Government goes out there is still the question of which of the two will defeat the other.

For this reason we are doubtful whether or not the method of R. L. Borden, of committing himself as little as possible and merely lying in wait for Sir Wilfrid to get into difficulties, will work satisfactorily for Mr. Bracken, though he himself appears to have great faith in it. The trouble of course is that Mr. Coldwell is not confining himself to lying in wait, and may cash in on the difficulties of the Liberals before Mr. Bracken gets a chance. Mr. Coldwell has the advantage of the contemporary trend of the public mind, which—as was the case at the end of the last war—is unusually inclined to experimentation and dissatisfied with the old and well known. Whether Mr. Bracken could do much more than he is doing, in view of the nature of the party which he is leading, and which is not the most leadable party in Canada's history, is by no means certain. We have already suggested that it may be good strategy on his part to allow less responsible individuals in the party to do all the brash talking, in order that any part of it which needs to be repudiated later—such as the attack on the province of Quebec—can be repudiated without Mr. Bracken being charged with inconsistency. But these performances are having the effect of overshadowing Mr. Bracken himself and making the public feel very uncertain about the real trend of Progressive Conservative policy. That part of the electorate whose chief desire is to get Mr. King out will vote for the leader who seems most likely to put him out, and Mr. Bracken will have to look more energetic and decisive than at present if he is to be that leader.

Under the protecting guns of an American destroyer this fast U.S. aircraft carrier steams into the Philippine battle zone, where with other units of the American fleet it helped give Japanese naval forces the most decisive drubbing of the war. Planes from carriers were credited with much of the destruction inflicted on enemy warships—of which 61 were either destroyed or damaged.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

	Page
FDR's Closest Election Yet.....Charlotte Whitton	6
The Home-Defence Army Issue....G. C. Whittaker	8
Story of Philippine Battle.....Willson Woodside	12
Mankind's New Age of Power...Stanley McConnell	14
War Trials Again a Farce?.....Robert Lucas	16
Taubeneck Forecast of Election.....Don Stairs	21
Religious Education in Russia.....R. A. Davies	22
New Enterprises for More Jobs.....P. M. Richards	42

The Chivalry Angle

A MAJOR of the German force holed-up in Dunkirk and a non-com. bearing a white flag marched to the Canadian lines, not to surrender but to make a suggestion. Would the Canadian artillery be good enough to avoid shelling the hospital area, situated at such-a-place in the town? The Canadian maps showed no hospital there. The German offered to get one of his maps, went back to town and returned with it, the Red Cross area being definitely marked. Our officer agreed to deflect the guns from that point, and with much saluting the strutting embassy withdrew.

Next day it was back again with another suggestion. During the night German 'planes had dropped some bags of mail for the besieged force but a number of these had fallen in the Canadian lines. Would our Intelligence officers, after skimming these letters for information, please bundle them up and send them into town? Reasonable enough, agreed the Canadian, and it was so.

In every war, large and small, for hundreds of years back, such excursions into sanity have

(Continued on Page Three)

NAME IN THE NEWS

Famous Canadian Ornithologist Gave Up Back-Stage for Birds

By COROLYN COX

PRESTIGE, the simon-pure kind that comes from scientific achievement, isn't something any country can BUY for itself. Some one, or group, of its citizens must have had within himself sufficient determination, perseverance, high standards for his own work, to raise his accomplishment to a pinnacle above the world's average. Percy Taverner, entirely on his own, has done this thing for Canada. His prestige as ornithologist, as author of "Birds of Canada," has brought us another pennant. There is no better man in his line, either below the line, or elsewhere.

International Figure

When each of Taverner's important volumes has come out, *London Illustrated* has heralded the fact with a full page and illustrations. In all the public park offices, libraries, universities below the line, especially on the western coast and along our border, Taverner's books are authority, and his name known to every student of nature. This prestige hasn't had to be taught. When he published a book, it was more likely than not held up year after year because the Department didn't want to spend the money, and the eventual expense was looked upon as a "black mark" for the Department. Yet so wide were the sales to the public that, when all costs were finally returned, the Government probably was little, if any, out of pocket.

Scientists probably feel a warm pleasure in public appreciation nearer home, but the best of them are little cramped by the lack of it. Their enduring quality in relation to their work is what marks them above others. Taverner has retired from his post as Ornithologist at the National Museum of Canada—but he hasn't stopped work. He isn't quite through with his life job. Another volume, a manual on the birds of all North America, will be finished this winter, then he will go out to Vancouver Island, or some other warm spot, for the Indian Summer of his life.

Peripatetic Youth

Taverner's is the tale of a lad who didn't have either breaks or chances, finding them for himself, making himself into something. He was born in Guelph, sixty-nine years ago, the son of two school teachers. His mother had been a child in school in Chicago at the time of the fire, lost her home and entire family in the disaster but had stayed on at her school and eventually taught there. Both his parents were English-born. When their marriage broke up, the mother joined Mrs. Morrison's famous Stock Company and later became known all over Canada as Ida Van Courtland. In those days, stars travelled from theatre to theatre using the local stock company as support. Thus Ida Van Courtland played under the direction of Salvini, Booth, Mary Anderson and other "tops".

For some years Taverner travelled about with his mother, learning his first lessons from her. . . When she married again, Percy was adopted by and took the name of his stepfather—Taverner, an actor in the same company. His first real school was a kindergarten at Highland Falls near West Point where watching the oriole's nest in the big tree in the front yard and hunting the first arbutus in spring perhaps laid the germs of his eventual preoccupation.

Later he settled down in Ann Arbor, Michigan, lived with friends, went to High School. Here one day he met the taxidermist of the University Museum on the street, and received a casual invitation to see the inside workings of the institution. Taverner became a constant visitor and unpaid assistant at the museum, developed his aesthetic interest in and systematic knowledge of birds and their ways. Week-ends and holidays were devoted to "birding", with both enthusiasm and diligence.

Before graduating from High School Taverner went back to Guelph where his stepfather had taken on the management of the new Opera House, a venture not altogether satisfactory to any party concerned. Young Taverner, upon whom circumstances placed considerable responsibilities, discovered that he was no business man, found the birds of Guelph interested him far more than business affairs. After two years of the struggle he turned to other talents, including bird stuffing and "finishing for an itinerant photographer. At this time he met the late J. H. Fleming, "Dean of Canadian ornithologists," and formed a friendship that was never broken and greatly influenced his career.

Eventually, by way of learning a serious vocation, Taverner entered an architect's office in Port Huron, Michigan, and for some years relegated the study of birds from vocation to avocation. However, while still working in architecture, in Detroit, Michigan, Taverner fell into association with other serious ornithologists, and his "extramural" bird work received attention abroad.

Comes to Ottawa

The ugly architectural pile known as Victoria Museum in Ottawa was originally constructed to house the National Museum of Canada. But when the building came ready for occupancy in 1910, in moved the Geological Survey of Canada, preempted "squatter's rights," and has ever since elbowed the Museum into a corner. One end of the place houses the National Gallery, too, satisfying neither the Gallery nor the Museum with the result. In the year of its founding, Percy Taverner recommended by Ernest Thompson Seton, Fleming and Will Saunders, was appointed the first Ornithologist to the National Museum of Canada.

He organized the zoological section and established the system. The background for his own work was the Catalogue of Canadian birds and collections made by the amazing John Macoun, botanist extraordinary, whose trip across the prairies with the early C.P.R. survey had led to his becoming the Government's "fair haired boy" when he changed the designation of the prairies from "The Great American Desert" to "The Granary of America."

Museum Difficulties

Macoun's assistant, Spreadborough, had picked up specimens of birds and Taverner found about 3,000 specimens when he came to the Museum. (He leaves it with a growing collection of about 40,000, mostly the result of his own years of field collecting from the Gulf of the St. Lawrence to Vancouver Island and north to Churchill and Kane Basin.)

For years there was a long unhappy muddle. The Museum's exhibition halls remained empty while the battle between the "old guard" of the museum staff and the Geological Survey overlords came to a stalemate. The halls remained uncased, Taverner explains, through the Museum committee's refusal to accept types of cases that politics were determined to foist upon them.

Then came World War 1, the Parliament Buildings burned down and the staff of the Museum Building was removed to make way for the legislators, who sat there until the new Parliament Buildings were completed. Afterwards wooden cases that could be built in Museum shops were adopted but not, says Taverner, until the building was so occupied by other activities that its Museum design was almost forgotten. Through all this, however, Taverner and his associates continued on their own initiative to do work they saw had to be done, even though the public halls remained bare.

Photo by Karsh.

Percy Taverner

Taverner, besides producing a stream of brochures and monographs for current scientific periodicals, published under Museum auspices his "Birds of Eastern Canada," illustrated in color by Frank Hennessey, in 1919. It went through two editions in both English and French. In 1926 "Birds of Western Canada" with Allan Brooks as co-illustrator appeared. The two volumes, united in "Birds of Canada" in 1934, have been republished commercially in Toronto. Since retirement Taverner has also produced two pocket Handbooks, "Canadian Water-birds" and "Canadian Land-birds" in commercial publication.

Fifteen years ago, Taverner married Martha Wiest of Detroit, a woman as outstanding as a pianist and teacher of music as he became as a scientist and ornithologist. Their home, 45 Leonard Avenue, has for years been a gathering point for distinguished persons, musicians, artists, writers, scientists. It is a spot unique in Capital history. To Taverner's garden collectors have sent rare and interesting alpines, bulbs, orchids from the four corners of the world. To the martin house of his own design, and replicas of which can be seen from coast to coast in Canada, every summer a flock flies unerringly from South America. But now Percy is beginning to give away rare plants in his garden. The martins on their return from South America next spring may have to search farther afield for Percy Taverner.

• •

WHAT ANSWER?

CAPTAIN, captain come from the wars,
You with your arm in a sling,
Tell me did you see my boy?
Tell me everything!
God shield you now from pain, Lady!
God ease your heart in sorrow!
The sky is so red in the West — I think
We'll have a fine day tomorrow!
But captain, captain come from the wars,
Tell me, tell me true,
What did you see of my boy out there,
Fighting in front with you?
God shield you now from pain, Lady!
God ease your heart in sorrow!
The sky is so red in the West — I think
We'll have a fine day tomorrow!
Captain, how does the battle go?
And when will come the end?
And when will my boy come back to me?
What message did he send?
God shield you now from pain, Lady!
God ease your heart in sorrow!
The sky is so red in the West — I think
We'll have a fine day tomorrow!

TOM MACINNES

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Wondering About Dr. Whitton and the Family Allowances

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I CAN'T help wondering after rereading Miss Charlotte Whitton's attack on family allowances and her biography in SATURDAY NIGHT whether her considerable dialectical powers were not deliberately used to becloud an issue on which clear thinking is essential.

Experience with Dependents' Allowances, which carries a much less direct responsibility for spending it for the benefit of the children than do Family Allowances shows that in only 1 to 3 per cent of the cases can any misspending be charged. This small percentage of the population about represents those we are already driven in common charity to help by social agencies, and in any case, the act provides for stopping the grant to such people or administering it for them.

To broaden the scope of existing social agencies, as Miss Whitton suggests, so that they would provide equal benefits to those now proposed would not only cost the country far more than family allowances but would take responsibility away from the individual. And we must never forget that this sense of individual responsibility is the heartblood of democracy.

Aylmer, Que. M. NADIEU.

C. C. F. and Recall

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I SEE by a recent issue of the Pembroke *Standard-Observer*, that the C.C.F. are "giving up the recall." While there has been no mention of this from C.C.F. headquarters, as far as I know, still the fact that such an idea is current, suggests that the idea of the "recall" (to quote the Standard-Observer again) may be "unpopular" as well as "opposed to the very spirit of democracy."

At any rate, the discussion in your columns has certainly brought the whole question before people's notice and (with the exception of Mr. Voaden) none of the C.C.F. partisans have denied that the recall is a fact, at least in some provinces. Mr. O'Clontarf's letter, with its threat that "we will put the fear of God" into those members who may be thought unworthy enough to be recalled, injected a new spirit into the discussion, that was not very pleasant, though rather typical of some C.C.F. adherents. The letter from Mr. Laird, of Portage La Prairie, in the same issue, which gave some interesting information without any rancour, formed an interesting contrast.

Toronto, Ont. H. A. L. CLARK.

French, East and West

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE been much interested in your reasonable treatment of our French Canadians. It happens that my youth was spent among them and I found them very pleasant people to live with, strong and clever workers, at lumbering in backwoods N.W. of Kingston. Clever, for we built all our own boats and barges, the machinery came from Kingston, up the Rideau Canal.

Our French Métis here are much more militant and free of the prejudice of Quebec, and joined up well: Riels son in the first war, Dumont's in this. That is natural; it was the Métis buffalo hunters who carried the guns, and fought the greatest fighters the Sioux, in their forays for the buffalo and kept them and the Fenians South of the Border. You know of the Sioux Massacre in Minnesota. A couple of fur traders in each scattered post and the few Selkirk settlers, farmers, could not have held this great N.W. territory.

And too their R. C. Priests were the first Missionaries to the Indians, who were thus bound to the French. And they get little credit from us English.

I look upon the French of Quebec as having a crazy complex, taught them by the higher class and the Church. They must be taught differently. In the meantime we must remember that we have to live with them. And they must learn that they have to live with us as a part of Canada.

I did not understand Bouchard at first. I now consider him a martyr to a good cause. A pity there are not more like him, but perhaps there will be.

Winnipeg, Man. B. E. CHAFFEY

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MONSIEUR George Drew seems to forget that when there is some anti-English feeling in Quebec, which he is actively promoting, it is not against Britain's English but against those more Imperialist and more British than His Majesty the King or Mr. Churchill. It is against Ontarians who as a rule are not even English but come from Northern Ireland (where there is no conscription), who could not get along with Southern Ireland people, and who suffer from an inferiority complex and try to pass the buck to Quebec.

Quebec, Que. MARCEL TANGUAY.

Misquotation

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of October 28, a writer comments on my article on "Family Allowances" and begins by misquoting me. She says that I asserted that "the fortunate should not be penalized for the benefit of the unfortunate." What I said was that the Family Allowances Act merely suggested a "continuous amelioration, world without end, of the lot of the unfortunate or imprudent by the penalization of the prudent, the more fortunate and the more considerate." I hope that I distinguish between the merely 'unfortunate' and the 'imprudent'.

Sir William Beveridge, in his report (page 7) stated that "of all the want shown by surveys, from three-quarters to five-sixths, according to the precise standard chosen for want, was due to interruption or loss of earning power." These are the unfortunate, as distinguished from the imprudent.

But Sir William adds that "practically the whole of the remaining one-quarter to one-sixth was due to failure to relate income during earning to the size of the family." If this estimate is justified, then it must be clear that many parents have more children than they could probably support even if they were fully employed. Are Family Allowances the real answer to this? I doubt it, except as a temporary measure. The real answer would be better education and guidance.

Toronto, Ont. C. E. SILCOX.

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The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

been reported, startling the people at home. The unmilitary mind has the notion that hate at white-heat must be a constant in the front line. Actually the well-trained man in action fights in coolness, and has neither time nor inclination to grind his teeth at the foe. He doesn't think of his enemy as a *sale Boche*, but familiarly as Jerry or Heine, or Fritz. It's a fair guess that a Canadian private, regarding these enemies hopelessly encircled in Dunkirk, but head and tail up nevertheless, says admiringly to his buddy, "By God, they're good!"

Votes for Sinatra Fans

WHILE on the average day the daily papers are filled with news of tragic import, for even victories bring grief to many homes, there are also items which appeal to the sense of humor. Last week there were several. In Toronto a jury trying two prisoners who chanced to kill a guard in their aspiration for liberty, demanded opportunities to inspect the Criminal Code, apparently to ascertain whether homicide was justifiable under such circumstances.

There were also tidings of an effort to have the franchise extended to young persons of what is now termed "bobby socks" age; coupled with an account of how New York police had been called out to quell a riot of 25,000 bobby socks-ers—scrambling tooth and claw to gaze on a singer named Frank Sinatra, alias "The Voice." This ebullition was not peculiar to New York. We fancy that if "The Voice" came to Toronto or Montreal something of the same kind might happen. There was in fact nothing essentially novel in the episode. A few years ago when Joan Bennett was staying at a down town hotel in Toronto she had to sneak out the kitchen entrance to evade mobs of young people. Nor are such demonstrations peculiar to America. Enormous mobs, not confined to 'teen-age admirers, greeted Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks, when they first visited England as a legal ensemble. It is not so many years since multitudes of women, many no longer young, nearly tore down a New York undertaking establishment to get a look at the body of Rudolf Valentino.

Nevertheless before we give votes to youngsters of the bobby socks period, it is inevitable that the psychologists, psychiatrists and psycho-analysts should be called in consultation. New York newspapers have already seen to that. It appears to be their verdict that the "storm emotion" aroused by Sinatra is due to a build-up by newspapers and magazines reacting on young people whose parents have not taken pains to rear them "with due regard to mental equipoise." These youngsters are the children of the young married couples of the jazz age which followed the last war, when equipoise was deemed contemptible.

Sinatra is but one of many radio singers who carol on the same subject, their cardiac condition. Any moment you may turn on your radio and hear moanings of singers on the verge of coronary thrombosis owing to the absence or indifference of some person of the opposite sex. Sinatra's plaints seem to appeal to the generous heart of youth more acutely than the rest. An intelligent young woman offers a reason why. He sings in tune, an achievement so unusual among popular singers as to make him unique. His admirers do not know this; they only know he is "different" and worship him accordingly. Perhaps we are doing Sinatra a disservice in "spilling the beans." His admirers may come to regard him as "high brow," and reject him.

The Temple Tradition

NO REFERENCE to the late Archbishop of Canterbury could be expected to equal in beauty and authority the tribute of Archbishop Owen, Primate of Canada. He applied to the deceased prelate words of St. Paul in the second epistle to Timothy: "And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient."

Barring the Crown itself, the office of Archbishop of Canterbury is the most ancient and dignified in Anglo-Saxon civilization. During its long history, few incumbents may have been content to sit in an ivory tower, remote from the common struggling humanity. Certainly this was not true of the late Most Rev. William Temple, who, though but two years at Canterbury, had served previously as Archbishop of York and had been noted for individuality and fearlessness, when duty impelled him to speak. Though of a distinguished lineage, he had in youth served as curate among the poorest of the poor in London, shared their poverty, and their needs, spiritual and physical came first in his thoughts. Since the Church of England became a living body he was the only instance of a son of a former Primate to hold that office.

His father Most Rev. Frederick Temple in 1896 assumed it at the advanced age of 75 and died in 1902. Early in his career he had been Headmaster of Rugby, and his name figures in a classic of public school anecdotage. A boy whom he had punished scrawled on a blackboard "Temple is a beast," whereupon another boy added the words "but a just beast!"

Doubtless some Englishmen have recalled that ancedote of the elder Temple in recent years, when his son voiced unpleasant truths.

Ardent belief that the welfare of the masses should be a first consideration of British policy was in the blood of the Temples. The father as Bishop of London was an intense partizan of Gladstone at a time when the name of that statesman was anathema to the entrenched armies of privilege. In our more radical time, the cause of the people was a motivating factor in the thinking of the second Temple to be elevated.

The question of who shall succeed is an important one at the present time because the voice of the Primate will be influential in peace settlements. If recent precedent is followed his successor will be the present Archbishop of York, Most Reverend Cyril F. Garbett.

Last spring Dr. Garbett visited both Canada and the United States, and many heard with satisfaction his declaration that though passionately eager to see the nations of the world work together in the greatest possible harmony, this aim would not be attained until the tyrants East and West, were utterly smashed.

Support from WEST
Support from EAST
"All human value lies in personality. every idea every accomplishment is the result of one man's creative work and admiration for greatness is not merely a thank-offering paid to it, but also a bond uniting those who are grateful for it....."
LOW

"MEIN KAMPF" RE-READ

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EVE OF ALL SAINTS

THE candles flicker in the draughty chancel
And little boys grow restless in the choir;
The organ notes are tremulous with question;
The pictured saints look down, the sword and fire
Forgotten now, their blessed brows unclouded,
The seal of peace upon all vain desire.

The candles flicker in the draughty chancel.
Is it some small, stray wind that bends their flame?
Or was it you who moved unseen among them
When, in my prayers, I lingered on your name?
There was a song, unheard, but oh, how lovely
With long remembering, that also came.

The candles flicker in the draughty chancel;
The saints look down; the weight of sin confessed
Is lifted from the burdened heart; the organ
Speaks out with triumph now. O doubly blessed
Eve of All Saints, when we who yet must labor
May taste the promised benison of rest!

VERNA LOVEDAY HARDEN.

Forget Figures!

LET'S BE honest with ourselves. To date, participation in the war has involved very little sacrifice on the part of the majority of Canadians, except those who have given their sons, husbands and sweethearts. True, we can and quite frequently do point with considerable pride to Canada's contribution of material resources, of men and of money, and the voluntary, whole-hearted participation of various groups in the work of the Red Cross and in war charities. Figures are impressive, but if an accurate survey were made, it might reveal some astonishing and disappointing facts concerning the extent of personal participation—not of those faithful ones, who can always be counted on to accept responsibility in its fullest sense, but of the many citizens whose income and scale of living have been lifted by the prosperity coincident with the expansion of war industries.

Certainly the most of the war's restrictions to date have entailed no hardship but only trivial inconveniences. But if the money which in ordinary times would have been used to buy a new car, new washing machine or radio goes to gratify some wholly unnecessary whim, it amounts to deliberate evasion of the duty to accept a larger part in helping to finance this war.

So for a while let's forget resounding and impressive figures which tend to induce a complacency fatal to further effort, and so impersonal that they serve to cloak individual effort or the lack of it. For in the final accounting, *how much* is contributed will be determined wholly by *how many* are contributing. It's time for a personal accounting, for each individual Canadian to take stock and ask himself honestly: "What can I do *without* so that I may buy more bonds?"

Intellectual Leader

DEAN G. S. BRETT of the School of Graduate Studies at Toronto University, who died last week, was a much more influential person in the intellectual life of Canada than the general public was aware, and even his recent election to the presidency of the English "humane letters" section of the Royal Society of Canada did not bring him into the general limelight. He had a distinguished career at Christ Church, Oxford, and came to Canada in 1911, since which time he has imparted to successive generations of students a most lofty concept of the dignity and responsibilities of the human individual. A man of the profoundest culture and a singularly ingratiating personality, he will be greatly missed in a country which needs his type of mind more at the moment than ever in its history.

The Passing Show

ONTARIO Liberals are calling Mitch back. The $64 question might be, will the electorate get Hep?.

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Some modest, quiet hints have been made that it might be wise for us to buy Victory Bonds. Even some eminent movie stars have mentioned the subject, not unfavorably.

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The man who disagrees with our notions is not necessarily a rascal; perhaps only an idiot. And that's tolerance, as we have it in Canada.

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To the Kipper

NO MORE capital fish ever lay on a dish than the kipper;
With deep feeling have I seen a kipper draw nigh, since a nipper.

On a morning I rise, rub the sleep from my eyes, don my slippers;
Then I hasten to eat—O delectable treat!—two fat kippers.

For the rest of that day I am jubilant, gay, and my neighbors
Stand agape, in a trance, while I cheerfully dance through my labors.

Of the haddock and sole I can speak, on the whole, in high favor,
Yet to kippers, I vow, other fish have to bow as to flavor.

Of the fishes galore that reach havens on shore, man to nourish,
Ban the lot, I'll not fret just so long as you let kippers flourish.

Let their strong salty tang on the atmosphere hang, long in fleeting;
They're not dainty, but then they're a food fit for men to be eating.

J. O. PLUMMER

•

The difference between Toronto and Montreal could be inscribed on the head of a pin, says the *Gazette*, Montreal. Starting from scratch?

•

A theatre ad. says, "Youth Runs Wild," at 12.30, 3.30, 6.10 and 8.50. Stamina required for this.

•

Aunt Bee Loses Out

DAPHNE, on the verge of eight
Yesterday was moved to state:

"I expec' to have four children when I'm twenty.
Once I thought of five or six but four is plenty.

"There'll be Mary, little Martha, John and James.
Those will be their dear, delightful little names.

"When my children play housekeeping, (which ain't bad),
Mary, she will be the mother, John the Dad.

"Both the others will be babies; twins, I think,
Ones that wake up nights and holler for a drink."

Aunt Bee said: "How old shall I be when you're twenty?"
"Oh, I guess," responded Daphne, "You'll be plenty."

Cheerfully she tossed her head.
"Oh, by that time you'll be dead."

J.E.M.

•

From the Toronto *Star*, Oct. 19: "Presentation of moderator's cossack, gown and hood, the gift of the congregation, was made to Dr. Arnup on Wednesday evening." But Dr. Arnup is a small man to have a Cossack on his shoulders.

•

It is not only in the millinery business that something which looks like two cents costs $18.95. Mr. Franco of Spain is more expensive than becoming.

•

Investors intending to establish new industries in Saskatchewan will please queue-up on the right. No crowding will be tolerated.

•

A New York critic wonders if people nowadays have a healthy taste. We know a girl who has. She likes, just before going to bed, a slab of bread-and-butter with sliced raw onions.

•

Artist's fame nowadays seems to consist in painting in an ugly manner some intense emotion no one can understand. The emotions of Mr. Hitler at this time would be a promising subject.

•

An election campaign in the States seems to be a concerted, hysterical effort to explain to the voters some things they already know; perhaps better than the speakers.

Making Over Army's "Problem Child" Isn't Easy

Grim and forbidding as this entrance to an M.D.B. looks, detention is not unhearably difficult, unless the unruly "Joe" makes it so.

Soldiers and sailors under sentence lined up for drill. Packs contain detainees' greatcoats not rocks, as sometimes rumored.

By Sgt. S. H. Selig

THE soldier who is sentenced to detention is not heading for a life of ease and contentment. On the other hand he is not going to a torture chamber or a concentration camp, either. Modern Military Detention Barracks are not designed to smash men but to rehabilitate them for the services. Some barracks also accommodate men from the Navy and Air Force who are sentenced to long terms of detention.

To begin with, before a man is sent to detention he is given a thorough medical examination by his unit's Medical Officer. The sentence is carried out only if he is pronounced fit or capable of undergoing light duty. However, this is not all. Upon arrival at the Barracks he is again medically examined as a recheck to guard against any possible intermediate change.

Following this he is interviewed by the Warrant Officer in charge, or the Commandant, who enquires into the circumstances of his case. If it is the man's first sentence he is told about the set-up—told what he is able to do and what not; and that he has two approaches to the situation—either he does it the easy way, or the hard way! Repeaters are informed in no uncertain terms that they are going to "soldier" and soldier well. When this is over he is taken to the Quartermaster's Office.

There he empties his complete kit upon a blanket and strips. He doubles to the showers, cleans up and doubles back again. An N.C.O. weighs him. His valuables are entered in a property book before his eyes, and he sees them sealed in an envelope which also has the items detailed on it before he signs for them. Such clothing and equipment as he will not be using is stored by the Q.M. He then picks up the blanket containing his needed clothing and necessaries and is assigned to a room which is well-lighted and ventilated. He is shown how to lay his kit out, how to address members of the staff and the procedure on leaving and entering his room for meals and other parades. When the instructor leaves he closes and bolts the door, and the soldier has begun his period of detention.

NINETY percent of the S.U.S. aren't really "bad." Practically all of them are first offenders who have slipped up—most common offence A.W.L.—and are having to learn soldiering the hard way. Detainees are made up of three main groups:

1. The lad from a good home who can't get used to the Army way—and feeling very low the soldier goes on the loose.

2. The fellow whose main pastimes have always consisted of getting a few drinks in him and trying to take the town apart. Detention doesn't change his way of life, but it makes him more careful of future actions.

3. And finally, the wise-guy. This Joe thinks he knows all about detention—how everything has to be done on the double; how the M.D.B. staff swear at and beat up the S.U.S. and how the detainee's life is made an out and out hell. He "knows" all this, but they can't scare him—he's up on the score and nobody's going to put anything over on him.

The first two classes are generally quite tractable, but the third type invariably proves difficult. However, the staffs of M.D.B.'s have had plenty of experience with this kind, and it isn't long before the troublesome one smartens up and behaves. Contrary to rumour he isn't beaten or massaged with a rubber hose—He's just deprived of privileges he would otherwise earn if he acted properly. No Warrant Officer or N.C.O. can punish a detainee on his own responsibility. The matter must always be referred to an officer whose powers are rigidly controlled by Regulations and Instructions for Military Detention Barracks.

THE thing that impresses a visitor most at a Detention Barracks is the cleanliness—the barracks are spotless. This is a direct result of Army policy. Before an M.D.B. is taken into use it is thoroughly examined by a medical officer whose report—stating that the proposed barracks is a fit place to have soldiers undergo sentence—is forwarded to National Defence Headquarters. The final approval for the opening of a new detention barracks rests with the Minister of National Defence. Once declared open every effort is made to keep the place clean and neat.

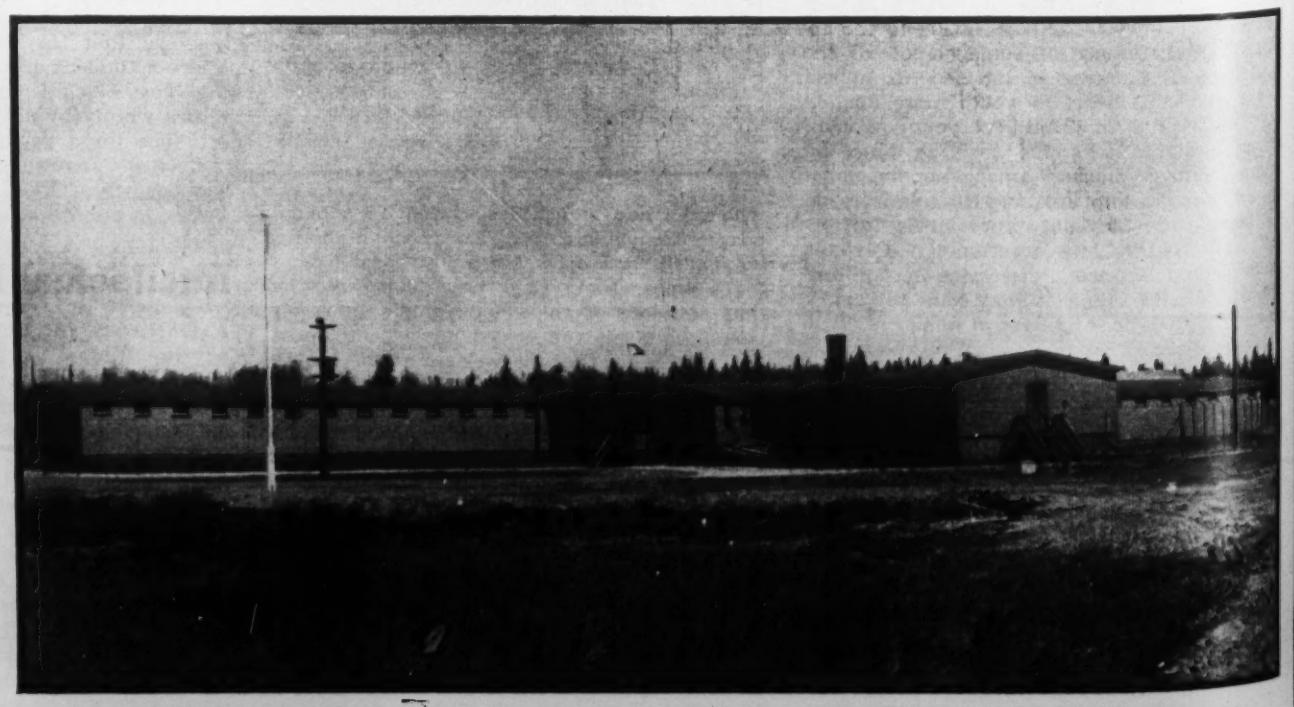
While under sentence the detainee is not made to do anything that isn't useful to him as a serviceman. The only exception to this is in the case of "light-duty" men who do cleaning and other fatigues. Detainees who are serving long terms are taken off the parade square, when they attain a high degree of training and given other duties to help relieve the monotony.

When a man in detention complains that he is ill, he is at once referred to the M.O. who visits the barracks daily. In no case is he told by an N.C.O. to "Quit swingin' the lead and soldier." But heaven help the soldier who tries malingering—it's bad enough in a unit, but in an M.D.B. it's just that much worse!

Detention is not unbearably difficult, but it also isn't easy. It isn't meant to be! If all a man lost on entering an M.D.B. was his personal freedom, there would be plenty of applications whenever the weather turned bad. Consequently the treatment given in M.D.B.'s is not calculated to make a soldier *want* to return once he's released. The S.U.S. is "On Parade" at all times; his person and equipment, his room, his washing utensils must all be gleamingly clean. Slackness is not tolerated. While he does not have to do things on the double, his movements must be brisk and quick.

Detainees under sentence for 14-days sleep on raised

The S.U.S. is "On Parade" at all times. First thing he learns when assigned to his room is how to lay out his kit properly.



A typical Canadian Army Military Detention Barrack. Rooms are well-lighted and ventilated, but windows are well beyond detainees' reach. Although each man is locked in his room, precautions against fire are elaborate.

But in M.D.B. He Soon Smartens Up and Behaves

Photos—"Khaki," Canadian Army Weekly

wooden platforms which are some five to six inches from the floor. Soldiers with longer sentences may receive mattresses at the end of fourteen days, providing their conduct warrants it. The same goes for speaking—no talking for the first fourteen days, and then two 10-minutes periods depending on behaviour. There is no canteen and no smoking. The last is not only a disciplinary measure, it is a major safety precaution as M.D.B.'s are generally of wooden construction.

Provisions against fire in detention barracks are elaborate. While detainees are locked in their rooms, the locking devices are so constructed that doors may be opened collectively by a master lever, or singly by hand. Fire drills are frequently held and every care is taken to prevent possible conflagration and panic.

SOLDIERS sent to detention for twenty-eight days or more may earn a remission of one-third of their sentence for good behavior. Others, sentenced by a court martial, have a report on their conduct forwarded to National Defence Headquarters at regular intervals. In the latter case, if a man behaves he may have a portion of his sentence remitted or suspended to enable him to resume his training. In the case of suspension, the soldier's continued freedom depends upon himself. Good conduct results in eventual complete remission, while misbehaviour will send him back to the Detention Barracks to complete his sentence.

On the other hand, the S.U.S. who tries to act tough is soon tenderized by a system of three punishment diets—one of which is bread and water. These diets, however, may be awarded *only* by an officer. Other punishments consist of taking away remission points.

The soldier who strikes a member of the staff, or who attempts to escape is liable to have the book thrown at him. His term of detention may be doubled and he may also have to undergo one of the punishment diets.

The staff do not have things easy, either. Day in and day out they are urged that the only way to rehabilitate their charges is by example. In the staff quarters of every barracks is posted a sign: "Discipline by Example." The personnel of an M.D.B. are almost as completely confined as the S.U.S. They are not angels nor are they devils. N.C.O.'s who show a sadistic streak are not tolerated.

There are many fallacies concerning detention. A few of them are: (1) doing everything on the double; (2) shaving in rotation with a single razor that is passed from man to man; (3) bad meals and not enough food.

To each of these rumors there is an answer:

(1) There is no continual doubling. A man on entering may be ordered to double to the showers and back again; or a slacker on the parade ground may be instructed to double around the square once or twice. But this is no worse than at any training centre. Packs carried when on parade are not filled with rocks, sand or any other weighty material. They contain the detainees' greatcoats.

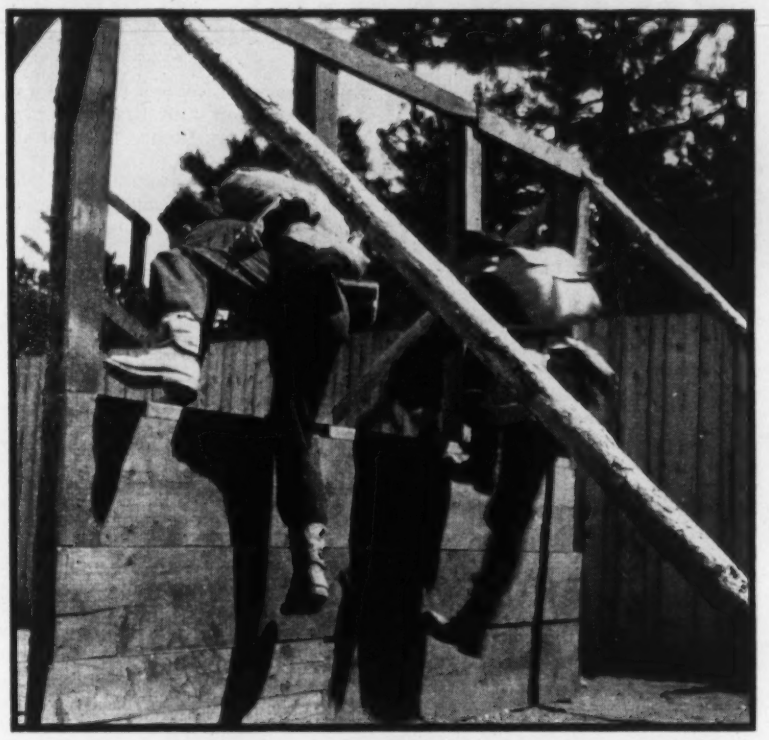
(2) Each man is issued with his own razor and razorblade when he enters the ablution room in the morning—reveille for S.U.S. is at 0530 hours—and on leaving the ablution room he hands back his razor and blade to an N.C.O. who replaces them in a pigeonholed cupboard which is kept locked when not in use.

(3) Scale of rations together with Instructions and Regulations for M.D.B.'s are posted on the walls of every room together with fire instructions. These sheets tell the kind and amount of food authorized for each S.U.S. The rations aren't exactly plentiful, but they are nourishing. One of the most common complaints heard in Military Detention Barracks is that there isn't enough food. Yet records show that men who have been on this diet for some time do one of two things: if they are overweight they return to their normal weight and remain there; if they are underweight they increase to normal and hold it.

The man who is sentenced to detention never loses his identity as a soldier. Outside of being deprived of his personal liberty and certain comforts, he retains such rights as requesting to be paraded before the commandant of the M.D.B. or to see the padre. Chaplains are permitted to visit detainees privately at any time—bibles and training matter may be had by the S.U.S. for the asking.

ONE of the most surprising things found in Military Detention Barracks was the educational program that is carried on. These courses, under the auspices of the Canadian Legion, are given to S.U.S. serving sentences of forty-two days or more and who are interested—it is not possible for a man to get into and complete a subject in less time. The most popular course is Elementary Arithmetic, but there are quite a few studying such subjects as Reading and Writing, Navigation, Practical Electricity, Livestock and Dairy and various other subjects. Exams are taken on each course and credits are awarded to such men who intend to take up these subjects seriously after the war. Soldiers who are in detention for shorter periods and who wish to study are given text books and helped in every way—but they can't take any of the regular exams nor receive credits. All studying is done in the detainees' spare time.

Military detention is not designed to break men. No army can fight successfully if its soldiers lack spirit—nor would the army last long if men went A.W.L. whenever they felt like it or raised hell as they pleased. Every man owes it to his buddies to soldier, and if he won't do it the easy way in training, he'll just have to take it the hard way—in detention.



Going over obstacle course. A soldier's training does not stop while he is in detention. Sailors and soldiers train together.

Everything is clean and orderly in an M.D.B. kitchen. Long-term detainees may do "light-duty", like this chap assisting the cooks.

Even M.D.B's. have Victory Gardens. Here are some fatigue men working on one. Guard is holding a hoe. Regular work in the out-doors, daily drill and balanced food rations are designed to rehabilitate the men physically.

M.D.B's. are equipped with Medical Inspection Rooms to take care of emergency cases. A medical officer calls at the barracks daily.

The Closest Election FDR Has Faced Yet

By CHARLOTTE WHITTON

On a lecture tour that took her as far south as New Mexico and Los Angeles and north to Seattle, Canada's own Charlotte Whitton has had unusual opportunities to observe U.S. feelings toward Roosevelt and Dewey. She saw much to interest Canadians.

Whatever the election result, this is certain, she says — the people of the United States have no illusion that they can ever again live to themselves and trade with a world whose life can be considered apart from their own.

THE air of "foregone conclusion" in Canada as to the result of the Presidential election campaign contrasts strangely with the Dominion's tense excitement over the 1940 polls. The general impression south of the border is that this contest is the closest F.D.R. has yet faced. There is much of claim, little of betting, the contest conceded to be extremely keen, with the balance now in the will of four or five States—"unless." "Unless" is the reservation, of course, as to one of those sudden tidal waves which so often sweep the waters of a free election and bear the happy voyageur they favor, triumphantly to haven.

Of greatest comfort to the cause of peace and of freedom is the fact that, by apparent mutual consent, the sharp exchanges over Anglo-British relations, marking previous campaigns, are "out" in this one. With shrewd campaigners in charge for both major parties, the real comfort is the conclusion that the community of our present interests at least is so real as to be felt throughout the populace; otherwise, it is doubtful if statesmanship would prevail over the tug of profit in political exploitation.

Churchill's references to the understanding existing at the Quebec Conference among tried and experienced participants of previous discussions caused a temporary flare-up, centering, however, rather in opposition to its possible use in the "indispensable man" theory than in resentment toward the implication that Britain was taking sides in the contest. In spite of Wallace's skilful query "Which man is the more dispensable?", this claim is one of the greatest handicaps in the President's appeal for a fourth term. Washington suggested indispensability was inconsistent with the growth in change in democracy, and a people who frown upon monarchy are often inconsistently faithful to comparable traditions in their own past.

The whole contest is turning primarily upon domestic issues with the "Truth about Pearl Harbor" assuming increasing significance especially on the Pacific Coast where the President is admittedly stronger than on the Atlantic. The Mid-West, even apart from the agricultural blocs, seems strongly Dewey, but all across the country so many currents and counter-currents play that the odds go up and down. Certain it is that in the United States, the same "time for a change" and the same almost sullen determination to break the war's centralizing federalism, as prevails across Canada, are potent factors in the polling.

At Dewey's enormous meeting in Los Angeles, the greatest and undeniably spontaneous response of the crowd followed his forceful reassertion of State's rights and the development of jobs among the people where they live, and "not in Washington". The fact that several states have gone Republican, while the federal officials therein with wide prescribing powers are of Administration choice adds to the practical strength of this argument in the campaign.

Government of Old Men

Another element, comparable to the issue in Canada's pending campaign, is the strong attack on the danger of a gerontocracy there as here. The continuous uneasiness as to the President's health and staying power is related to this, and, as one radio commentator put it in private conversation,—"it was one swell time to bring out the Wilson technicolor".

However, in the United States, the Government tends to benefit by a single opposition; the two tides of direction that change might take are not divided as in Canada, and this favors an Administration with sharp left curves in its past progress. The New Deal, of course, is being attacked as a "Raw Deal" and a "Square Deal" being demanded, but upon analysis, it is the New Deal's personnel rather than its principles about which much of the public temper focusses. It is "the danger of monkey glands for the beast" one critic puts it. "We have had four years of appointments in the depression machinery, four years in the recovery mechanism, four years in the war set-up, and heaven help us if we have the reconstruction staff all out of the same army". The same question is to the fore in the Dominion, "Are these Selective Service and Wartime Prices people going to run the switchover and the peace?"

This feeling is reported in some sections in the United States as likely to affect the Service vote, but on the whole it is described as going to F.D.R.—"the only man the majority know". But the potential military vote is much lighter than the huge forces under arms suggests; it is averred that, with induction at 18 years, over a third of the Forces are not of voting age.

Certainly the civilian vote roused itself after the President's "Teamsters' Speech" and Dewey's Oklahoma rejoinder. Here was a real fight, with the gloves off, and everywhere heavily increased registration was reported. The tables set up on the streets and in arcades with queues waiting to declare themselves, intrigues a British subject with its novelty.

PAC Boomerang?

Hillman's PAC is reported to have had a decided influence in the registration, not only by its energy in enlisting the unions to enrol, but in what may prove a boomerang in stirring the usually inarticulate middle class in town and country to get out. Definitely from states like Pennsylvania, the report comes that fear of domination in the labor policies of the reconversion period by forces so active in the election is bringing out an opposing vote that might otherwise have been indifferent.

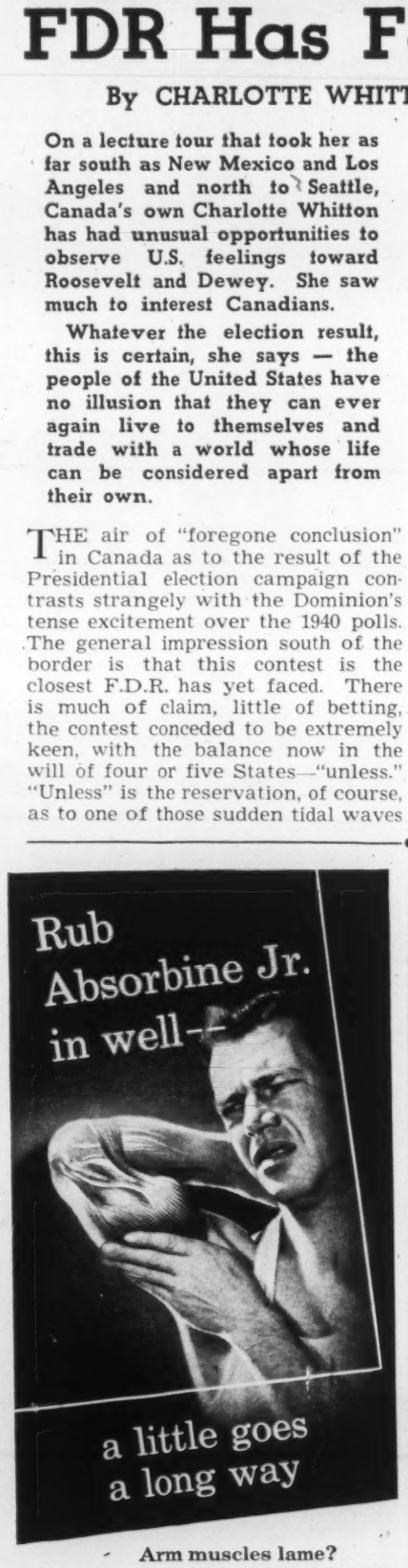
In spite of the reported accession of the largest Negro daily in the country to Dewey, the colored vote, other minority and organized labor strength is conceded to be behind the President. Here, too, though certain factors are reputed as operating against its full impact, chiefly that with the fear of Armistice payoffs many of the workers who have moved north and west are thinking of peacetime jobs and hiking homeward. One group of western industries was reporting a turnover of 2500 per day. These workers were not registering where now working, in fear of losing their residence claims for social security eligibility and the greater number as not likely to be in their home precincts in time to register there.

The fear of peace with its possible idleness is the undercurrent in everyone's mind, and as in Canada neither party leaders nor satellites are giving the blueprints and specifications of the magnificent structure they promise of continuing high employment and high national income. Paul McNutt did not soothe twitching nerves with his announcement that four million workers will be released and the munitions program cut back 40 per cent with the Armistice, though he coated the pill with a promise of parallel releasing of business and manpower controls. Wallace in almost the same breath admitted the possibility of being "compelled to go into a public works program before private industry is fully re-converted to peace" because "unemployment will be with us more continuously than any other enemy." Whereupon, the President's implacable Chicago critic hurled out the slogan "Back to relief with the Commander-in-Chief", and private industry rushed out, hearing the fire alarm of Government operation of the twenty-million-dollar state enterprises built for war production. In this heated atmosphere the Republicans promising jobs, with equal airiness as to date and place of delivery, seized upon Gen. Hershey's ill-timed statement on demobilization to suggest that delayed return of the fighting men would be one callous way in regulating the pressure on the job market—a claim described in one journal as "playing unshirted hell with the women's vote."

Hollywood for Dewey

Hollywood certainly seems strongly Republican—"D-Day is Dewey Day" is one of their contributions of killing effect in catchy slogans. The list of stars reported behind the Dewey candidature is impressive from a box-office approach — Don Ameche, Edward Arnold, William Bendix, Janet Blair, Charles Coburn, Donald Crisp, Bing Crosby, Frances Dee, Richard Dix, Lillian Gish, Cary Grant, Jeanette MacDonald, Adolph Menjou, Mary Pickford, etc., and "real folks" like Walt Disney and King Vidor. Whether the movie powers wield the influence with their own people that the National War Finance Committee seem to think they possess over Canadians remains to be seen, for California, a key state, is reported as undecided, Republican for Warren, but possibly nationally for F.D.R.—like Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy, capable of going both ways.

Texas is split wide open, it is said; Pennsylvania wavering; New York and California, fine fighting ground. The man who loses those four states cannot be President of the United States. The campaign enters its final stretch with the fight on in earnest, but, whatever its result, this is certain—the people of the United States have no illusion that they can ever again live to themselves and trade with a world whose life can be considered apart from their own. That is the achievement of the present as it is the assurance of the future.



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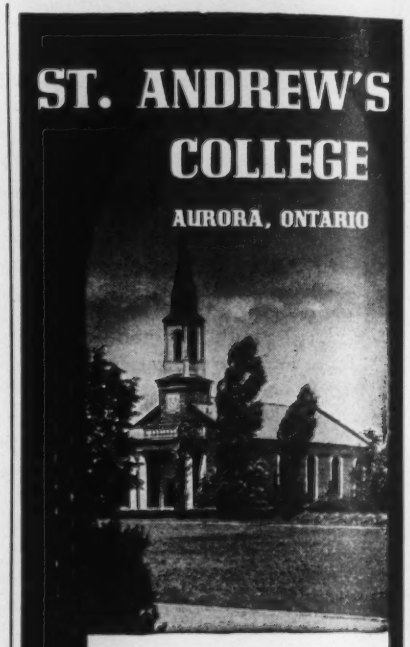

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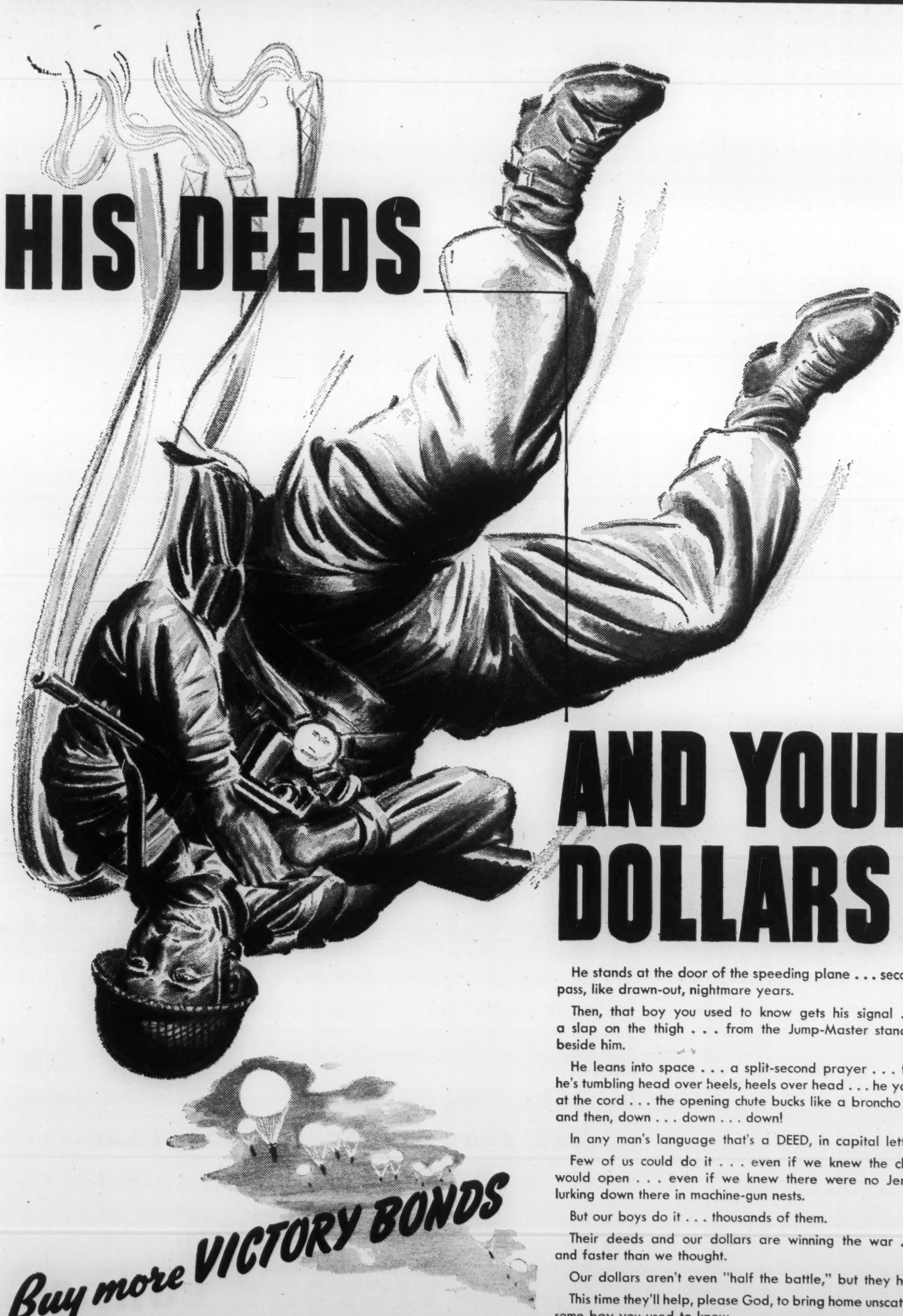

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

Home-Defence Army Issue at Stage Where It Could at Last Explode

By G. C. WHITTAKER

HISTORIANS of Canada's part in the Second World War will have a large but for the most part fairly easy task. Mainly it will be the task of compiling a factual narrative of this country's share in the war. The facts of our contribution in manpower and materials, and the terms of it, and of our performances and achievements on the land and on the sea and in the air, and in our factories and on our farms, set against the background of our human, physical, and financial resources, will speak for themselves. But the historians will have tougher going when they come to accounting for some of the queer contortions we as a nation went through as a preliminary to these contributions and accomplishments. Their job at that point will be attended by sweat and anguish because the facts are not sufficient to tell the tale, and if they were they are not such facts as would have a proper place in history.

Nothing else is perhaps quite so queer in Canada's course in the war as the distinction that was made at an early stage between armed service in this country and armed service elsewhere—the decision to resort to conscription for raising a home defence army while relying on the volunteer system for raising armies for service where fighting was going on or was expected to go on. That decision is certainly one that does not explain itself. Several considerations combine to make an explanation suitable for historical purposes exceedingly difficult.

Conscription Anomaly

Take in the first place the implications of conscription. The main purposes of conscription must be to meet an urgent need and to place the meeting of that need on an equitable basis. Conscription for army service at home while service elsewhere remained voluntary did just the opposite of satisfying these purposes. The urgent need was for men for overseas service, not for home defence. There was no equality of service or sacrifice in recruiting some men under the voluntary system and sending them to face the enemy by land, sea or air and recruiting other men by conscription to serve where there was no enemy to face.

Not only was there no urgent need for a home defence army but, had there been such a need there was nothing to suggest that conscription would have been necessary for meeting it. According to the latest War Information Board figures voluntary enlistments for service anywhere are within striking distance of the million mark. Anywhere includes Canada. Enlistments would not have been slower had the prospect of fighting in Canada been present. Moreover, those who have most objected to conscription have always professed that if an enemy set foot on the soil of Canada they would be the first to spring to arms.

It may have been the thought of some people at the time that one of the reasons conscription was invoked for home defence was the purpose of sidetracking, at least temporarily, the then current agitation for universal conscription — which purpose incidentally, whether real or imaginary, was in fact fulfilled—so that we could give our whole attention to the war. But no historian, desirous of being above reproach or of avoiding a challenge to his authenticity, could exercise the privilege of the irresponsible contemporary layman of attributing our strange course to such a reason. Assuredly he would not have the sanction of the responsible authorities in doing so.

Nor, could he very well say that the idea was that, once in uniform and under the morale-building discipline of a drill sergeant, the conscripts would be more amenable to persuasion to enlist for active service. Nor yet that it was figured to be a good plan to have them in hand and trained against the possibility of a later decision to put conscription on an understandable footing and send them where they were needed. To say either of these things would certainly be to invite a prompt and emphatic challenge from the authors of our inverted conscription system.

From Frying Pan to Fire?

If these authors gained release at the time from the distraction or embarrassment of the clamor for universal conscription, they have the piper to pay now with the necessity which is upon them of determining what to do with the trained and idle home defence army. The existence of that army, creation of which by means of conscription is going to be so difficult to explain on any logical or plausible ground, seems on the point of becoming, if it has not already become, an even greater embarrassment for its creators than that which its creation dispelled in the long ago.

Whether there is to be a sequel to that difficult chapter in our war history may or may not be known before this is read. What is known as we write is that the question has been before the cabinet as a critical issue for a week and that it is there at this time because of the report the Minister of National Defence has brought back from overseas on the military situation. That the question of reinforcements for our armies in battle has suddenly assumed the proportions of an acute and pressing issue is evident from its having arisen on the personal report of Colonel Ralston and from its having engaged the uninterrupted attention of the government for so many days without a decision being reached.

The issue cannot be resolved without a determination of whether the time has come when the limitation on conscription must be lifted and the trained army raised through it for home defence be used as reinforcements, together with men who have still to become liable for compulsory service. The question is a grave and difficult one for the government even without regard for political considerations. If reinforcement requirements are to be met by abandoning the restriction on conscription and sending home defence forces overseas it will be at the certain cost of aggravating cleavage on the home front. The government has to measure that cost, to consider whether it is possible to meet the reinforcement need without incurring it.

Morale Doubtful Issue

Probably there is not much force from a military point of view in the question raised in some quarters as to the possible usefulness of men sent on active service against their will. Distributed among seasoned troops their morale doubtless would be quickly improved. But in addition to the question of where adequate reinforcements are to come from if not for the home defence army, it may be essential for the government to give consideration to the sentiments of the men in the battle areas about the disposition of this army, as canvassed and reported on by seasoned war correspondents of the Canadian Press, in relation to army requirements for the Japanese war.

Undoubtedly there is in the situation what might well be the makings of a serious political crisis, even an explosion. Colonel Ralston has stated repeatedly in parliament that if and when the need developed the mandate given the government by the 1942 plebiscite vote to resort to unrestricted conscription would be exercised. There can be no question that in giving this assurance he had the concurrence, silent though it was, of some of his colleagues. Equally without question is the disinclination of others in the cabinet to approve of unlimited conscription in any circumstances. If Colonel Ralston's report has indicated the need for drawing on the home defence army for active service, either because of the extent and urgency of immediate reinforcement requirements or to ensure the carrying out of military policy in connection with Canada's part in the Japanese war, then the time of fateful decision is here.

This government has come through a good many seeming crises during more than five years of war, to say nothing of decades of peace, without touching the percussion cap which alone can set off an explosion. It has shown itself to be possessed to an extraordinary degree of an aptitude for compromise. Ottawa is waiting as this goes into the mail to see whether this facility will still serve in what may be its severest test. And in waiting Ottawa is not above giving a thought to the implications imposed by the approach of election time.

THE FLOWERS OF VICTORY FADE

but its Fruits will remain if we persevere until victory is complete and peace is made secure.

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"VALOUR"

Two hundred miles from land, under the Arctic's midnight sun, Flight Sergeant Sydney Cole, wireless gunner aboard an RCAF flying boat, spotted a German submarine, on surface, five miles away. Cole, a rookie, reported to his pilot, Flight-Lieutenant David Hornell of Mimico, Ont., who abandoned his homeward patrol and instantly dove to attack.

Two days earlier Hornell had been told that two flying boats of his own type had been shot down by a U boat. He knew that this enemy had more guns, bigger guns and more accurate guns, than any airplane. An unequal battle. Yet Hornell tore in.

At 500 yards, flak and four inch shells raked and punctured the flying boat. The starboard engine was crippled and set ablaze. Flames ate away the fabric on the starboard wing and elevator. Holes bigger than a man's head were torn in the fuselage. The crew choked in dense smoke. With the help of Co-Pilot Bernard Denomy of Chatham, Ont., Hornell kept his blazing half-a-plane on course. His gunners, from their smoke-filled blisters, tumbled some Nazi sailors into the sea, but a kill could only be made by depth charges dropped accurately, from close in.

As Hornell crossed that 500 yard gap his starboard engine fell into the sea. His pattern of depth charges followed, in perfect straddle, from apple tree height.

As the U boat's shell collapsed, then blew into hundreds of pieces, the flying boat crashed into mountainous waves and bounced 150 feet. A second bounce of 50 feet split the fuel tanks and blue flames fanned across the foaming sea.

The larger of two rubber dinghies exploded from the heat and eight fliers were faced with the task of crowding into another, meant only to carry five men.

David Hornell, captain of the craft, and at 34 oldest man in her crew, joined Co-Pilot Denomy and Navigator S. E. Matheson of Nelson, B.C. in clinging to the side while the other five squatted in the rubber doughnut.

As Hornell could have abandoned an unequal fight now he could have taken shelter. He refused. What's more he stripped off his trousers, bound their ends, and made them into a bailing pail.

This was the Subarctic, June 24th, 1944, where seas are rough and icily cold.

After two hours everyone knew survival was impossible for the men in the water. All must somehow get into that yellow blob of rubber. To do this, emergency rations, fresh water, oars, helmets and every scrap that could be thrown overboard, was ditched. Even then two of the eight had to trail their feet in the frigid sea.

The storm mounted. Waves grew from 12 to 20 to 40 feet. A crested comber upset the little boat and with it went David Hornell's bailing trousers. The eight shivering castaways righted their little craft and wearily slumped aboard.

Soon Sergeant Fernand St. Laurent of Father Point, Que., began to nod, in swoons, through exposure. His seven buddies rubbed his wet body with all their diminishing strength, while speaking pep talks about rescue. St. Laurent died and, within an hour, Sergeant D. C. Scott of Almonte, Ont., perished in the same way. Both bodies were committed to the sea with the prayers of men who wondered who would be next.

An aircraft of the air-sea rescue service, flying out of the Shetland Islands, spotted the drifters and swooped low with flashed words of encouragement but Hornell and his crew knew what the score was.

They were 200 miles from land. The sea was too rough for any plane to make a safe landing, let alone a rescue take-off.

A boat would have to pick them up and 21 shivering hours were to pass before that boat came in view.

When she did, five men raised a welcoming cheer. Then they noticed that one had not made a sound. That man was their captain. Without complaint, without so much as a whispered farewell, Flight-Lieutenant David Hornell had slid into the silence. He, together with navigator Matheson and Gunners I. J. Bodnoff (Ottawa) and Graham Campbell (Vancouver) were tenderly lifted aboard the rescue vessel while Co-Pilot Denomy and Gunner Sydney Cole climbed aboard with their own strength.

Sailors at once gave Hornell the benefit of their first aid training, but, after five hours, everyone knew that David Hornell, like St. Laurent and Scott, had paid for victory with his life.

All survivors were decorated, while Flight-Lieutenant David Hornell was posthumously awarded the highest medal within the gift of a grateful empire; The Victoria Cross.

In his citation was the declaration that this brave officer could, with clear conscience, have rejected a battle where the odds were heavily against him.

He chose to fight, though it cost him his life.

Here is a story to read and remember . . . Here is a record of Canadian valour, fortitude and sacrifice that will fill your heart with pride and gratefulness . . . Here is a stern and stirring reminder that while brave men fight to the limit — we must all of us lend to the limit! Brave deeds must be backed by dollars . . . by INVESTMENT IN VICTORY . . . by BUYING MORE VICTORY BONDS!

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Over-Expectation On Postwar Aviation

By ALLAN WATSON

Mr. Watson, writing from the air-minded State of California, questions the validity of the hopes which air enthusiasts—including many investors and speculators on the New York Stock Exchange—hold for the future of the aviation industry.

The writer will be remembered by our readers as one of our more factual but less optimistic contributors, who views the economic scene from the American angle.

I SUPPOSE keeping one's feet on the ground is the wrong attitude from which to discuss the future of aviation but some of the recent press dispatches dealing with the subject have taken the form of such wild flights of the imagination that I, in this piece, am going to dig my feet right down in the mud and adopt a worm's-eye view. As an antidote. A generation which seriously takes up the study of characters such as Superman and Buck Rogers easily swallows the notion that in a few years' time we shall all be flying just as we are all now driving automobiles. Even hard-headed business men have apparently stopped viewing with alarm the end of the war orders and in recent months have bid up the prices of Douglas, Lockheed, United and the other airplane manufacturing stocks on the New York Stock Exchange to new highs for the year.

Why all the enthusiasm?

The basis for it is the feeling that aviation is just in its infancy, and that accordingly it is logical to assume that it will expand greatly and become a new source of economic wealth, like the automobile. Many people feel the same way about television although personally I hope I am dead before *that* is perfected.

Joy-Riding Ruled Out

The expected expansion of the airplane industry is expected to take place in both its fields—privately-owned planes and commercial airlines. Considering private flyi g first we can, I think, rule out "joy-riding". There may, after the war, be enough playboys left to provide a small field for the manufacture of pleasure planes but it certainly will be a small field. The income tax will see to that. In fact it is difficult to envision the private ownership of planes, in the predictable future, except by rich men who have some sort of necessity for them. In Canada such ownership, in the past, has been largely by men with interests in the far North, where the airplane has been so valuable a means of communication and supply. Ownership of airplanes by public and private corporations should also grow in extent as the use of the plane for fire prevention and protection increases. Also as insect control, supervision of large properties, prospecting and other business purposes become fields for the airplane.

But all these uses added together do not amount to much. Those who believe that airplane production and servicing will continue as a major economic factor after the war apparently have the very thing I have ruled out—joy-riding—in mind. Or at least uses such as commuting. One writer on the subject has envisioned the possibility of housewives flying their husbands to work and "returning to the peace and quiet of a country place," not, apparently, realizing that in the world he dreams of no country place will be peaceful and quiet.

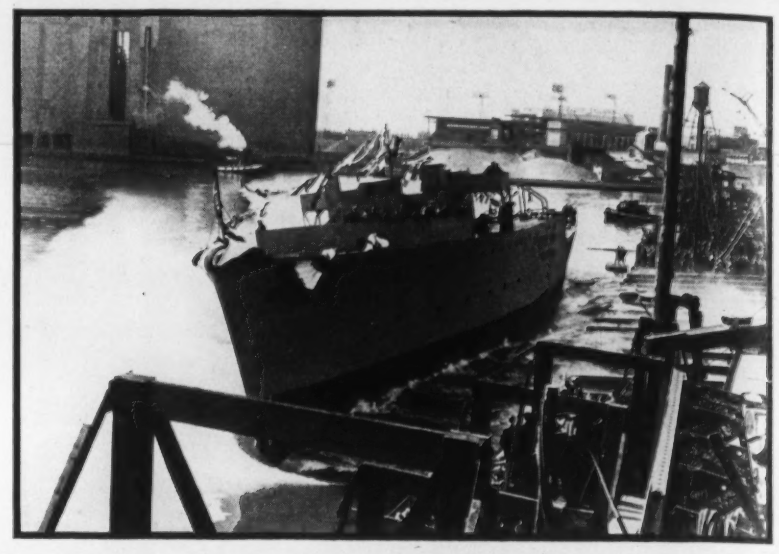
It is a little difficult to see how the private airplane is ever going to be much of a convenience in daily life. Considering, further, the housewife and the commuter: Where would she land him? On the roof of his office building? That means helicopters and even the experts who are most optimistic about the air future admit that the helicopter is still full of "bugs" and not a practical matter like the standard plane. At an airport? That means the bother and expense of automobile ferrying. On the new-idea landing fields—strips adjoining highways? Still the bother, delay and expense of actually getting to the office.

It just doesn't seem to make sense. But uses such as commuting (and going fishing) are being conjured up, by some writers, into the cateory of logical expectancies.

One of the American airplane manufacturing companies has this year run a series of advertisements for its postwar private plane. One of these sticks in my memory. It has a happy couple sitting behind a dashboard no more complicated than a Ford's and they are off, it seems, to the Kentucky Derby, some three hundred miles away. Well . . . two questions come to my mind. One—Are they going to fly home before dark—which means kind of a hectic rush—or are they going to stay over at a hotel—which adds considerably to the expense of the trip. For bear in mind that private flying *by night* is not a practical possibility as is private flying by day. My other question is about the Derby itself. If the circumference of the attendance potential is widened hundreds of miles by private flying, how are they all going to get into the stands? (I think of the darndest things!)

Danger the Drawback

But in all seriousness, the chief drawback to private flying is, and always will be, the danger of accident. We all know that as the automobile has become perfected accidents have increased rather than lessened. But at least in an automobile, man is in his native element—he is on earth. If he gets into trouble he can always stop. You can't stop in an airplane—



This Algerine-class minesweeper, launched at Toronto as a feature of ceremonies which marked the official opening of the 7th Victory Loan, is the 1,000th warship built in Canadian shipyards since war began.

Something the Hun is Finding Out

"They couldn't stop us on the beaches. They can't hold us long any place now.

"Know why?

"—Well Hitler and his gang are finding out,—they're finding out that it's not just Joe and Brownie and Smitty and the rest of us over here . . . They're finding out you're sending us more and more tanks, guns, planes and ships.

"No bunch of fellows ever had better support or better stuff to fight with. We're really going places now.

"There's still lots to do before we get to Berlin and Tokyo, but we know you won't fail us. We want to get it over,—and then get back home."

For their sakes and your own

INVEST IN VICTORY

THE LONDON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

except by parachute, and I'm not assuming that parachuting will ever become a nonchalant pastime.

On October 3 of this year the United States War Department startled the country by announcing that the American Air Force had, to that date, lost 42,000 planes since Pearl Harbor. Most-shocking news was in the breakdown of these figures—14,600 lost in combat, 6,500 worn out or grounded for one reason or another, and *20,900 in accidents*. True, only 5,600 of the accidents involved fatalities but that, no doubt, is due to the careful parachute training and thoroughly-inspected equipment with which the army is furnished.

It might be argued that the young army aviators are too daring but offsetting this is the fact that they are carefully trained. A comparison with the private civilian flying envisioned by the aviation enthusiasts can be made only in the light of the present ownership of automobiles. Your ability to fly an airplane, in short, would have to be determined much as your driving ability is now determined. The present stiff requirements for a flying license would have to be eased—that is, if private sales of planes in any quantity is envisioned, which certainly is the case. (I understand the Civil Aeronautics Board of the United States is already working on this angle).

So I cannot see how the calibre of postwar civilian flying could possibly be better than that of the present United States Army, with its 20,900 accidents in three years. And then there is the question of expense. For all the use that a private family could possibly get out of a plane, as compared with an automobile, it is obvious that the automobile would be the first purchase. And how many families will be able to stretch their income beyond the automobile?

The Commercial Field

There remains the commercial field—a much further advanced possibility.

The great distinction between private flying and the airlines is that, while the fear of accidents will, for a very long time at least, be a deterrent to the private ownership of airplanes as automobiles are owned today, this factor is the least important in considering the future of the airlines. They have done such a marvellous job on safety that few people now fear to go by air—if they can get a seat. The safety angle does, however, reduce the degree to which future air travellers will be able to rely on their transportation, as the airline companies will unquestionably continue their present stringent prohibition against any ascent when either the weather or the condition of the plane itself is a doubtful quality. This factor may save many passengers for transoceanic steamships—passengers who will prefer the known five days to the possible eight hours and the other possibility of a protracted stop-over in Newfoundland or Iceland.

But apart from the element of uncertainty of arrival resulting from the "take no risks" attitude of the companies, and the degree to which the industry as a whole is affected by this uncertainty, accidents promise to deter air travel in the future no more than they now deter ground travel.

But *why*, for instance, will 58,976 people per annum want to fly from the United States to Rio de Janiero? And will that many people be able to afford such a trip? According to the magazine *Time*, this is the accommodation that Pan American Airways alone is budgeting for although not more than ten thousand people per annum ever made the trip before the war. Pan American and other companies have similar grandiose plans for air travel to everywhere.

And Donald Douglas announces that his company alone has over $100 millions in orders backlogged for postwar civilian transport planes.

It is inconceivable that any business or governmental purpose will cause that much postwar flying so the industry must be expecting a tremendous increase in air tourism. But is that a logical expectancy? Why, for instance, will six times more people want to take a trip to South America after the war than took such trips in the halcyon 'twenties, when Americans had enough money to go anywhere and everywhere?

A great increase in travel across the Atlantic, after conditions in Europe settle down into something approaching normal, is certainly a postwar possibility. The trip is much shorter, there is more to see, Americans are more welcome, and there will be battlefields to revisit. But even in the case of this traffic the airlines will be faced with the nasty problem of the empty return trip. For inevitably most of the travel will be in the Summer months—going in June and July and returning in September. Then what will the planes do all winter? Eat their heads off?

An awful lot of money is tied up in these schemes for postwar travel and it would be comforting if one could take a more hopeful view of the future of this monetary risk. If expensive tariffs were visualized the practicability of the plans might be more obvious but the airlines, and doubtless correctly, assume that much *lower* fares will be necessary to gain the desired increase in volume. They certainly will be if the competition of foreign-owned airlines has to be met.

Automobile Still Necessity

However this last factor does not enter into domestic travel in the United States and Canada and for this and other reasons greatly increased air travel over North America may make the domestic airlines prosperous even if the greatly-daring Pan American Company finds itself over-extended. The short trip, whether business or pleasure, will continue to be made by automobile but long jumps, like California to New York or even Toronto to Montreal, may become a thing of the air to the almost complete displacement of the Pullman car.

But here again we must question the validity of the expectancy of a greatly increased *tourist* trade. You simply cannot rule out the automobile. For touring, its greatest advantage is that you have transportation *when you get there*. So while I can envision the majority of business men going from Toronto to Montreal by air (assuming that their business calls are in a restricted area) I cannot assume a majority of tourists doing it. Also, after the novelty of the first air trip is over, flying becomes rather dull and uneventful, as compared with the road and its constant changes of scene.

Personally, I think the emphasis on postwar tourist trade is greatly over-placed. We gas-rationed North Americans may have all the desire in the world to go and see places—from Montreal to Montevideo—but will we have the means? Even if the postwar years bring no depression with them, will they not be years in which essential occupations, plus quiet home life, will be the limits of our means if not of our desires?

Maybe, though we don't know it, that's what we're fighting this war for.

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If not, we promise you this: Some day, not too far away we hope, there will be Elgins again for all . . . more beautiful and more accurate than you've ever known! Then . . . *you'll be glad you waited for an Elgin!*

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THE HITLER WAR

Story of the Great Naval Battle Fought Off the Philippines

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

A GREAT naval battle always has a special fascination, all the more because there is usually only one to each war. From the reports of the triple engagement fought off the Philippines last week, it seems that the great naval battle of this war has been fought. There was more at stake at Midway, it is true; but this was a bigger show, in which much greater damage was done to the Jap Navy.

The remnant of the enemy fleet which limped away can hardly appear to do battle again for many months. By that time the odds will be even heavier against it, as more units will have been added to the American strength. And the Japanese fleet will be even more unbalanced after the losses suffered last week.

The attrition of a long string of lesser battles extending from the Coral Sea through Midway, Santa Cruz and Guadalcanal was apparent in the Jap line-up at the beginning of the Battle of the Philippines. They could put only nine battleships in action. Two of their three squadrons had no carrier cover at all.

A squadron of five battleships came out with only eight accompanying cruisers, while a force of four carriers and two battleships had only five cruisers and six destroyers with it. Fifteen or twenty destroyers would have been few enough to properly guard these valuable units. But only thirteen destroyers could be spared to accompany another force of five battleships and eight cruisers.

But perhaps it would be better to set the story down in order. The Japs, it seems, had decided in advance that they would contest the invasion of the Philippines. They may not have expected the American landing exactly where it came, but by the end of the first week they had gathered together their naval power, from as far away as Singapore and the home islands, and were ready to strike.

The pattern of their attack was somewhat reminiscent of the "Tokyo Express" which they used to run down through the Solomons against Guadalcanal. Its aim was to smash up the invasion fleet of transports and supply ships of all kinds, rather than to meet the main U.S. fleet in a pitched battle.

Halsey was standing with his mighty Third Fleet off Luzon, guarding the flank of the invasion from attack by a Jap force coming down from home waters. To hold his attention here the Japs sent down from Formosa a force of two battleships, four carriers, five cruisers and six destroyers.

Their main battleship and cruiser force they then slipped through the inland waters of the Philippines to try to pounce on the invasion convoy of 100-odd ships standing in the Leyte Gulf, and on Kinkaid's lighter Seventh Fleet guarding it. One Jap force was to come around the southern end of Leyte, to draw the attention of Kinkaid's fighting ships, while another swung full around Samar in an attempt to smash up everything it could lay hands on in Leyte Gulf.

Americans Were Warned

The Americans, however, had considerable warning. On Friday, October 20 (our time) their submarines, posted like sentries to watch the most likely approaches to the Philippines area, spotted major Jap units moving up from Singapore. They sank two *Atago* Class heavy cruisers, and alerted the Third and Seventh Fleets, which promptly took position covering the Surigao and San Bernardino Straits leading through the islands.

By Sunday the Japs had rendezvoused with other squadrons and formed two fleets which moved swiftly eastward through Philippine waters. The smaller and more southerly force, in the Sulu Sea, consisted of the two 30-year-old battleships *Huso* and *Yamashiro*, two heavy cruisers, two light cruisers and seven or eight destroyers. The larger and more northerly force, in the Sibuyan Sea was identified in detail to consist of the five battleships *Nagato, Kongo, Haruna, Yamato* and *Musashi* (the latter two apparently new ones); eight cruisers, including two *Mogami* and one *Agato* heavy cruisers and two *Tone* Class, two *Nachi* and one *Noshiro* Class light cruisers; and thirteen destroyers.

These two forces were set upon fiercely by planes from Halsey's big Third Fleet carriers. Many units were struck and damaged, but only a single light cruiser is definitely claimed to have been sunk, and the Japs continued on their way.

During Monday night the southern, or Sulu Sea force slipped through the Surigao Strait, south of Leyte. Kinkaid was waiting in ambush, with a moderately strong fleet, including a number of old battleships which had been hit at Pearl Harbor and reconditioned. The battle was joined at dawn.

"It was the kind of naval battle you dream about," he said afterwards. "We had them under crossfire and were able to hit them with guns and torpedoes at the same time." After forty minutes of this punishment the Japs turned and fled. That is the remaining two cruisers and four destroyers fled, in an attempt to round Leyte to the west and join the other force. All were eliminated by aerial pursuers next day. MacArthur claims that the entire Sulu Sea force, which he puts at 16 units, was wiped out. Nimitz' final report rates the force at a maximum of 14 units, and does not definitely claim the second battleship.

Meantime the Sibuyan Sea force, carrying the big punch, had also slipped during Monday night through the San Bernardino Strait, north of Samar, and swept down the outside of that island towards the prey waiting in Leyte Gulf, just as the brief engagement to the south was finishing. To meet them, apparently, was only a force of light carriers engaged in supporting MacArthur's invasion, and their attendant destroyers.

The small size of these ships may have been compensated for by their number, for there seems to have been several of the *Princeton* Class, converted from 10,000-ton cruiser hulls after Pearl Harbor and carrying 30-40 planes, and a number of even smaller escort carriers, converted from merchantman hulls, and carrying 20-30 planes.

The Critical Struggle

The Japs had lashed out furiously at this carrier group the day before with a very large force of land-based bombers, of which 150 were shot down. The *Princeton* was, however, lost in this attack, and other carriers damaged. The remaining serviceable light carriers had to meet the heavy Jap fleet coming down off Samar. They revealed a wallop, so an eyewitness correspondent reports, which no one dreamed they possessed.

But, further harried by Jap land-based bombers, who sank two escort carriers and damaged some others so that their planes had to fly to bases on Leyte, the light carrier force had to call for help from Halsey's Third Fleet, hotly engaged with still another Jap force off the shoulder of Luzon. Halsey at once rushed a part of his fleet southward, and thus lost the opportunity of finishing off the Jap force which he had been pounding all day.

The Japs off Samar, caught in this double-squeeze, stayed and fought for some hours but eventually turned and fled for the San Bernardino Strait. There has been no clear-cut accounting of the damage done to this fleet from beginning to end, but it seems to amount to one battleship probably sunk, five cruisers sunk, including two Mogamis, and at

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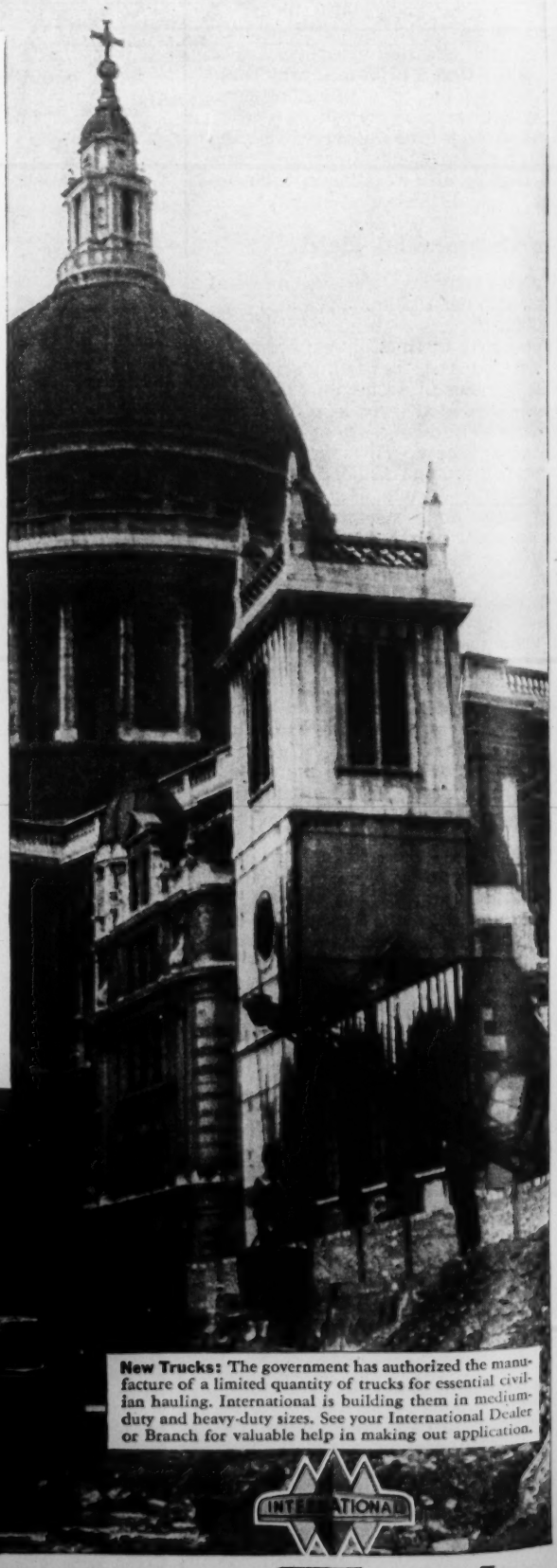

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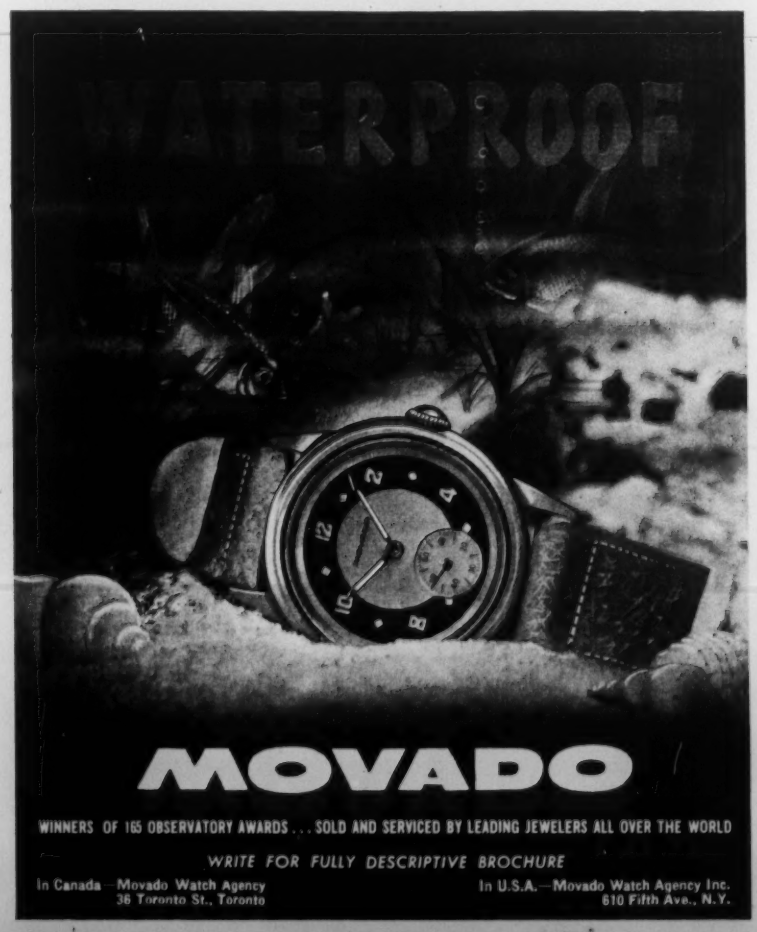

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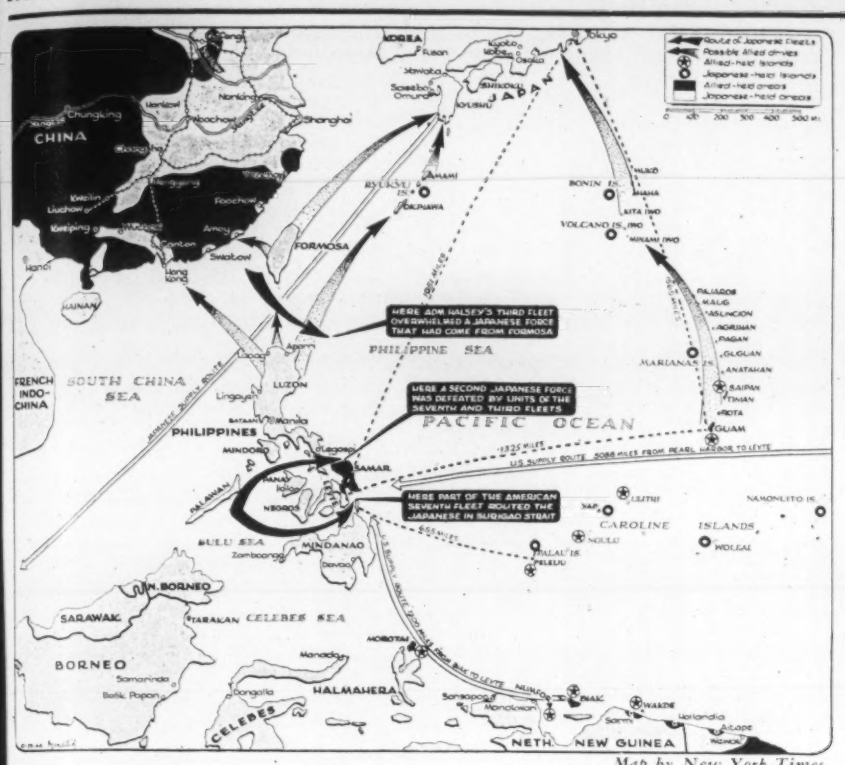

Map by New York Times.

least one destroyer sunk. All the rest were damaged more or less severely, and some are listed as "probably sunk."

There remains the story of the fight off Luzon. Spotting the Jap fleet of two battleships, four carriers, five cruisers and six destroyers approaching from Formosa, by aerial reconnaissance, Halsey rushed northwards during Monday night for a dawn attack. This he was able to carry out with complete surprise, striking the enemy with his carrier planes, with the gunfire of at least his cruisers and destroyers (it is not sure whether his big new battleships got into the action), and also with submarines which were near.

He wiped out the whole carrier division, comprising one large, new *Zuikaku* Class, and three lighter units of the *Chitose* and *Zuiho* Classes. One of the enemy's two old *Ise* Class battleships (which carry a small flight deck aft) was hit by from two to four torpedoes and many bombs, and the other was also bombed.

One light cruiser was sunk by a submarine, another light cruiser or large destroyer was sunk by gunfire, and a destroyer was sunk by carrier aircraft. All the remaining units except one destroyer were damaged. Halsey regretted very much being called away before the job was completely tidied up.

Out of the main power of their fleet which they thus engaged, the Japs salvaged, in a damaged condition, six battleships out of nine, only four heavy cruisers out of thirteen, one light cruiser out of six, and ten destroyers out of twenty-eight, while they lost all four of their carriers. They may also have saved some units from the following list of ships marked "severely damaged, and may have sunk" in Nimitz's reckoning: one battleship, four heavy cruisers, one light cruiser and seven destroyers.

Definitely sunk were two battleships, four carriers, six heavy cruisers, three light cruisers, three small cruisers or large destroyers, and six destroyers. It is a blow from which they will never recover in this war. As one of Halsey's aides remarked to the correspondents, "you can get out your sailboats now, the Pacific is ours."

Now Hammer Dockyards

A sequel to this battle will probably be a series of raids by Superfortresses and perhaps even carrier planes on Jap naval dockyards crammed with ships for repair. What the Japs are left with after this engagement is a force of perhaps eight battleships, very few carriers or cruisers, and far too few destroyers. A top-heavy force, which can never be disregarded, but which cannot come out for a fleet action.

The American power, by contrast, proven in battle off the Philippines, was revealed statistically on Navy Day last week. Twenty-three battleships are now in commission, which means, allowing for the sinking of the *Arizona* at Pearl Harbor and the decommissioning of the capsized *Oklahoma*, that ten new battleships are in service.

These would be the 35,000-ton *North Carolina* and *Washington*, and the four improved units of approximately the same size, the *South Dakota*, *Indiana*, *Massachusetts* and *Alabama*; and the four latest units of 45,000 tons or more, the *Iowa*, *New Jersey*, *Missouri* and *Wisconsin*. The latter was only launched last December 7, which makes a record finishing job on such a huge ship, though it might not have finished its shake-down trials yet.

Hanson Baldwin of the *New York Times* gives the present strength of the U.S. Navy in other units as follows: Three old carriers, about fourteen new 33,000-ton Essex Class carriers, with 100 planes apiece, eight *Princeton* Class light fleet carriers, and about 75 escort carriers. 60 to 75 cruisers, 330 to 360 destroyers, and 190 to 230 submarines complete this mightiest naval force in history.

The only other great remaining navy in the world, the Royal Navy, Baldwin puts at 14 battleships, at least 8 large carriers and about 50 to 60 escort carriers, 60 to 70 cruisers, 275 to 300 destroyers, and from 70 to 100 submarines, with huge numbers of smaller craft.

Between them, these two great surface-air fleets, with land-based air support from the British and American air forces, could surely secure peace for a century, as the British Navy did during the 19th Century.

That is our alternative to a solid and successful agreement with Russia. But though it is very appealing and would seem a more natural and easier union to effect, it should probably be retained as an alternative. If we pursued it now, the Russians might quite understandably believe we were "ganging up" on them, and we might find them organizing, as a counterpoise, a great land power from Spain to Vladivostok, and from North Cape to the Bay of Bengal.

Still, just as an alternative, the prospect of the great edge in naval and air power—that is, *world* power, which Britain and the United States control between them, is one of the most comforting things in the present situation.

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4H3

Is Man Ready For The New Age of Power?

By STANLEY McCONNELL

The accompanying article is the first of a series dealing with the theory, practice and efficacy of state controls. This subject, characterized by Richard Lee Stout as "perhaps the liveliest political subject of our time", is significant, not merely for the immediate future, but in its bearing on the permanent economic and political organization of the postwar world.

According to this writer, the answer to the problem of a stable peacetime economy lies not in the familiar ideological terms of Left and Right but in an objective and scientific approach to the release and control of power under democratic procedure. The political approach, he believes, can lead only to a continued expansion of the powers of the state, with pyramiding costs of government and the triumph of bureaucratic rule.

THE all-inclusive problem of the postwar world is the release, control and disposition of power. Upon it depend the problem of peace itself, the welfare and liberties of peoples and for the individual the survival of the right of free expression.

It has both its political and economic aspects. Because of the failure to release power in a peacetime economy adequate to the needs of the people, we are confronted with the phenomenon of political collectivism in which the state encroaches more and more upon the functions and rights of the citizen. An economic failure leads here to a political abnormality. Because of the vast potentiality of power turned into destructive channels, the problems of peace and of international relations are lifted into a new atmosphere in which the future of civilization is at stake.

The control of power in the political sphere is the story of the evolution of the democratic state. Its instruments are the franchise, constitutional law and constitutional procedure. In theory the delegation of power to a government is balanced and controlled by the accountability of the government to the people. The experience of wartime has already demonstrated how difficult it is when a certain measure of power has been granted to preserve the principle of accountability. On various pretexts information is withheld, the expressed will of the people disregarded and unusual powers taken under the plea of a national emergency retained after the emergency has passed.

The plain truth is that there is no known democratic technique by which the citizen can control the acts of government in its presently expanded sphere. In a rapidly changing world, with no specific mandate from the people and without even the formality of a Gallup poll, broad policies are conceived and put in force by governments of the day on such vital and highly controversial matters as the radio and the national airways, which the people accept with docility as if they had no means of making their voice heard. Neither they nor their elected representatives appear to realize from what source these unusual powers are derived.

Ominous Trend

Yet there is only one source, the consent of the governed, for government is merely a delegation of power residing in the people. In this sense the present trend toward centralization is ominous for the future of democracy. In his latest work, *Lest We Regret*, Douglas Reed, whose series beginning with *Insanity Fair* so clearly analyzed and forecast the events leading to the present war, states as his paramount theme "the need to find a way to prevent future governments, secure in a great majority obtained by promising the people one thing at an election, from doing another after an election vote has been given." Speaking for England, he observes that "we move with dull resentment towards the Servile State, of forty million ciphers regimented by a million Bumbles."

Thus the issues of the postwar world revolve about the release and control of power in the economic and political spheres. Will the postwar world witness a devolution of power and a new technique of accountability in a valid, expanding democracy, or will democracy itself be overthrown in a greater centralization of power, ending perhaps in the superstate? That the people of Australia are awake to the peril is indicated by the result of the recent referendum in which they rejected consolidation of wartime powers in the hands of the Commonwealth Government.

Against Bureaucratism

In the view of the Toronto *Globe and Mail*, "it would be wrong to suppose from the vote that the people of Australia are opposed to unification of such overlapping authority and are determined on rigid maintenance of State rights. From the campaign it seems clear that the vote was not against unification, but against extension of the Federal authority in its present form and continuation of the bureaucratic system, with its inevitable regulation and regimentation, which centralization of power in wartime has produced." In the coming Dominion-Provincial Conference the same issues will be under review in Canada.

A wartime military emergency was the occasion for the suspension of parliamentary procedure in the democracies. A postwar economic emergency might well be the occasion for its continued suspension. Failing to solve the problem of the release of power in its economic terms, we are caught on the other horn of the dilemma, abnormal political controls. The issue involves the future of free enterprise, the future of democracy and the shape of the postwar world order.

In the light of current events it is evident that this fundamental problem of social architecture—centralization of power versus decentralization of power—will not yield to the old distinctions of "Left" and "Right". Extreme Left and extreme Right both involve the concentration of power and either or both might be used as vehicles by those interested solely in the end. To quote Dorothy Thompson, "if our ideologies and in particular the easy political slogans of 'Left' and 'Right' blind us to the myriad differentiations which struggle in the souls of men, we are more blind and confused than even the confusions confounded of this terrible epoch demand that we be."

The Failure to Change

The confusions of this epoch stem from the failure to adapt our economic and political techniques to the requirements of the age of power. The consequences of that failure become daily more costly. To it must be charged the human and material wreckage of two world wars and the increasing economic dislocations of peace. Yet, as Douglas Reed points out in *Lest We Regret*, there is little evidence of awareness of the underlying causes of these social convulsions or of preparedness to profit by the lessons of the past. To him the battle of England, which he sees as the sequence of the victory over Nazi Germany, will be a new struggle for freedom, the two halves of which he believes to be "the freedom to use and enjoy a part of our native land" and "freedom from wrongful arrest and wrongful imprisonment." In response to his readers' appeal for "something constructive", he seeks to point a better way of life for England through which her leaders may avoid the mistakes which followed the first world war.

The immortal longings for a better world for which two generations have paid so dearly in blood and treasure will not be realized either on the Left in the stall-fed security of a regimented state or on the Right in the "back to normalcy" programs of an unreformed capitalism. "Something constructive" implies a non-partisan, non-political and scientific approach to the problems of the technological age. It involves a restatement of the fundamental rights and liberties of man, an awakening to the full responsibilities of citizenship and a re-examination of the whole basis and technique of state controls both in respect of the particular economic and political objectives sought by that means and those broad enduring ends which mark the advance of a civilization and the higher welfare of man.

The next two decades will pose with new insistence the pertinent questions of this age which have hitherto been shelved or evaded: Is man ready for the age of power? Can he release it in a framework of justice, material plenty and universal freedom? If he fails to answer in the affirmative, an era of chaos will answer in the negative and power, naked and uncontrolled, will destroy all that men have sought to build.

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INVEST IN VICTORY

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NATIONAL WAR FINANCE COMMITTEE
7-36

Will War Trials Again Be a Leipzig Farce?

By ROBERT LUCAS

As Mr. Lucas convincingly illustrates, there is very good reason for insistence that full plans be made, and dossiers drafted, now for the prosecution of this war's criminals.

After the last war, prosecution was so long delayed that in the end the war trials only sent eight men to prison and the longest term served was six months.

"THE German Government shall hand over to the Allied and Associated Powers, or to such one of them as shall so request all persons accused of having committed an act in violation of the laws and customs of war."

This is no recent statement calling for punishment for outrages committed by the Nazis during this war. It is the crucial sentence of Article 228 of the Versailles Treaty, and like many other clauses it was never carried out.

From the very beginning the Allies showed half-heartedness. Fifteen months after the last shot was fired they sent their list of war criminals to Baron von Lersner, the President of the German Peace Delegation at Paris. It was a well documented list of 896 names, including such well-known ones as Hindenburg, Ludendorff, Admiral Tirpitz, Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, and some Hohenzollern princes.

The charges ranged from monster crimes such as the systematic destruction of Northern France, the deportation of French women from Lille and other towns, the massacre of innocent civilians, and the maltreatment of British prisoners down to mere larceny.

Became German Heroes

Remember? It was February 1920. A year earlier the German people had seemed to rejoice in their liberation from Prussian militarist rule. Now they rose as one man in defence of their "national heroes". Then and there it was proved that the revolution of 1918 had not even touched the roots of German militarism. Baron von Lersner refused to accept the document and resigned. The Berlin Government pleaded that handing over the wanted men would lead to disorder and revolt and, as an alternative, proposed a trial before the Supreme Court at Leipzig.

This suggestion was accepted by the Allies.

After careful sifting 46 cases were selected which were deemed to be unassailable. Pains were taken to make the evidence completely watertight. Witnesses were traced in the Dominions or on ships in distant seas and brought to Leipzig. Almost a year was spent on these preparations. When the trials opened in May 1921, the number of cases down for hearing had shrunk from 46 to 12. In most the charges had been denied by the Leipzig judges, while in others, the German authorities simply declared themselves unable to trace the accused men.

Throughout the trials the German newspapers of all shades—those of the extreme left excepted—waged a venomous campaign against the Allies, reminiscent of the worst excesses of the war. Counter-lists of Allied war crimes were compiled and bitterly commented upon.

When General Stenger accused of having ordered the killing of all prisoners and wounded, entered the court-room in full uniform and covered with medals he was wildly acclaimed by the crowds which filled the gallery. The seven judges who constituted the Supreme Court acquitted him despite overwhelming evidence, and made one of his subordinates responsible for the proven acts of cold-blooded murder.

Two other German officers Major-general Kruska and Lieut.-general von Schack, were charged with personal responsibility for the deaths of 3000 prisoners of war at a camp under their command.

The Public Prosecutor refused to bring any charge. The court rejected the testimony given by the French witnesses as "unreliable" and praised the innocence of the two officers in fulsome terms: "Kruska, as is well known, is of a deeply religious character and a convinced Christian."

The President of the Court went so far as to say "A camp commander must consider himself the father of the prisoners of war. General Kruska, as the trial has revealed came very near to realizing this ideal." Both generals were acquitted. The representatives of the French Government at whose request the case had been called, left the court in indignation.

The Belgians were no more fortunate with their case. They accused an individual named Max Ramdohr, once head of the German military police at Grammont, of cruelties against a number of children. The victims had been locked in dark cells, beaten and ducked in buckets of icy water, threatened with revolvers and starved—all to make them divulge the names of some Belgian saboteurs. The evidence of the witnesses was shattering.

Prevarication in All Cases

The court thought otherwise. "Children of so tender an age have often an extravagant imagination which allows harmless incidents to acquire the significance of sensational events." The representatives of German justice therefore held that "no kind of responsibility whatsoever rested on the accused." The Belgian mission then also withdrew, stating that they did not wish to be a party to the "Leipzig farce."

Among the seven cases presented by Britain one of the worst was that of Captain Emil Muller, a lawyer in civilian life. He had been in charge of the prison camp at Flavyle-Martel. This notorious camp was situated in a marsh and sanitary conditions were such that within a month 500 British prisoners were suffering from dysentery.

The death roll was appalling. Muller, whom several witnesses described as a "half-mad degenerate," had walked through the camp lashing out at the prisoners with his whip. Men had been strung up by their thumbs and flogged till they were unconscious.

The court grudgingly sentenced this sadistic brute to six months' imprisonment, but hastened to explain that "his excesses were only due to his zeal and keenness which worked him up to an exaggerated state of military fervor."

In this spirit the proceedings continued. One creature, before the court gloried in the tortures he had inflicted on British prisoners. General Fransecky, giving evidence as an official military expert, referred to him as "a model of a German soldier conscious of his duty." The torpedoing of a hospital ship inspired Vice-admiral von Trotha, the naval expert, to proclaim that U-boat commanders were "not allowed to be checked in their stern duty by feelings of humanity."

The hospital ship in question was the Llandovery Castle, sunk by the German U-boat U86. After the ship had been torpedoed the U-boat tried to ram the crowded lifeboats by darting to and fro among them, and then firing on them. Of the 258 persons on board — mostly wounded—only 24 were saved.

The commander of the U-boat was one Helmut Patzig, and his trial was demanded by the British Government. The German authorities, however, declared that they were unable to trace the man. Instead, they arrested two other officers of the U-boat. Dithmar and Boldt; who were sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

The verdict caused a storm of public disapproval. The British Mission was obliged to beat a hasty retreat to escape the infuriated mob.

Thus ended the Leipzig trials. Rarely before had the world witnessed such a shameless exhibition of the German militarist mind. Tragedy had been turned into travesty. Of the twelve men tried only six were found guilty. Their punishment was light: two were sentenced to six months imprisonment, one to ten months, and all were released after a week or two in prison.

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October 18th, 1944

TO OUR EMPLOYEES:-

"INVEST IN VICTORY"

Since I last wrote to you on the occasion of the Sixth Victory Loan, the invasion of the "Festung Europa", in which our boys have played a glorious part, has become history. Caen and Falaise have been added to Dieppe, Sicily, Ortona and many other famous names which are inscribed forever on our heroic Battle Banner.

Right now, on the eve of the Seventh Victory Loan, final events are on the march. Our first complete Army is approaching the West Wall at which the Armies of our Allies are already hammering.

Hitler was tempting fate when he bestowed the ill-omened name of Siegfried on his main defence line in the West. For was it not Siegfried, the hero of Teutonic mythology, immortalized by Wagner's Opera "Niebelung's Ring", who became invulnerable by bathing in the blood of the Dragon which he slew? Invulnerable - save at one spot - between his shoulder blades where a fallen Linden leaf attached itself and prevented contact with the Dragon's blood. Was it not through this vulnerable spot where, according to the saga, his enemy, Hagen, thrust the mighty spear which brought about his death? Little wonder that Hitler, haunted by his boast of the impregnability of the Siegfried Line is filled today with dark forebodings and is suffering from insomnia, knowing full well that the death blow is about to be struck which will spell "Finis Germaniae".

Much has been said and written by persons better informed than I, about the length of time that it will take until complete victory has been achieved. I will, therefore, make no guesses. What I will say, however, is that nothing will stop the Allied Armies in their march towards Victory as long as the various home fronts of the Allies everywhere are doing their full part. It is left to us to convince the German people that all their efforts in production, in spite of total mobilization and slave labour, will ever-increasingly fall short of the combined Allied efforts in production.

Let us, therefore, assure our Government, our troops, our Allies, as well as our enemies, that we are determined to provide the means which will knock the enemy's war machine "hors de combat" by subscribing to the Seventh Victory Loan to the utmost of our capacity.

"BUY MORE THAN BEFORE"

Yours very truly,

President.

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INVEST IN VICTORY!

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Miracles of Insect Elimination Are Heralded by D.D.T.

By BERNARD FRY

AFTER the war every housewife will be able to buy for a few pence a white sweet-smelling powder guaranteed to kill every fly in the house, every gnat in the garden, every greenfly on the roses. It will probably stop the ravages of the common clothes moth—and ensure that never again will you need to buy fruit that has been damaged by insects.

The name of this chemical compound is dichlor-diphenyl-trichlorethane—you will be able to ask for it as D.D.T.—and while entirely harmless to man, it destroys insects at every stage of their development.

Just what this means is almost beyond imagination. Millers and warehousemen will no longer need to battle with the hardy cockroach and other pests. Malaria, the scourge that has so long hindered the full development of the tropics, is definitely conquered. Typhus need never again harass mankind. The menace of the potato beetle goes with the wind.

D.D.T., in fact, is one of the blessings that have come with the war—and as one of the greatest scientific discoveries of the day it ranks in importance with penicillin.

Indirect Credit to Japan

One hesitates to use the word "blessing" in considering any phase of the war, but D.D.T. would never have become known if Japanese sources of various insecticides had not become closed to us.

At all costs the research workers had to find substitutes for pyrethrum and derris dust. Did you notice the shortage of derris dust for gardens a year or two ago? At that time the scientists were still desperately testing one chemical compound after another. Many insecticides were discovered but nearly all had one failing: they were dangerous to humans and to animals.

D.D.T. was different. Research workers actually ate it without ill effects. They tried it out in a fly-infested village in Britain. They sprayed it on cottage walls — and every fly fell dead. What was stranger was that flies coming into the cottages for a further three months also met death when they alighted on the walls.

Then came the Naples miracle. At the turn of last year typhus broke out among the overcrowded, poverty-stricken population of Naples, just as the Allied Forces took over control. Here was a problem with all the hallmarks of tragedy. Many of the civilians were dirty and louse-ridden. In the Ceylon epidemic six years ago 100,000 had lost their lives and 1,500,000 people were dangerously ill.

At Naples, however, the Allies used D.D.T. During January, 1944, 1,300,000 civilians were dusted with the new compound. Never before has a typhus outbreak been arrested in mid winter—but typhus disappeared in Naples within three weeks.

And now every soldier in France wears a shirt impregnated with D.D.T.

A D.D.T. shirt, though washed and re-washed, retains its anti-insect properties for over three months and can, of course, always be re-treated.

In the Middle East last year, before the use of D.D.T., 30,000 cases of sickness were treated at Eighth Army hospitals—and the great majority were for dysentery and other diseases caused by the fly acting as carrier. A female fly lays 150 eggs at a time and may produce 20 batches during her lifetime—a total of 3,000 flies from one.

In hot weather these 3,000 eggs may complete development into adult flies in a week, and one batch of 150 eggs may result in 800,000 flies in seven weeks. But D.D.T. reduces these appalling figures to zero.

Sprayed on, D.D.T. rids animals of vermin. Mixed with paint it kills every fly or insect walking on it.

Today malarial swamps are being sprayed from the air with D.D.T. and cleansed of the malarial mosquito. The peacetime death rate from malaria in India alone is 2,000,000 a year—but D.D.T. destroys insects, eggs and larvae, and is now keeping R.A.F. airfields mosquito-free.

The Aerosol Bomb

Here, then, is a true "boon and a blessing to men," but it doesn't end at that. To enable D.D.T. to be swiftly and efficiently sprayed, for instance, the Americans have produced what they call the "aerosol bomb" and they have shipped 7,000,000 to the fighting fronts.

This is a small cylinder that can be held in the palm of the hand and turned on and off at will. Now it has suggested to engineers a lively new way of painting your home. Instead of messing about with brushes and a paint can you will be able to buy your paint ready-mixed in an "aerosol bomb" ready to be sprayed on to the job under complete control.

This in turn has suggested a new high-speed fire sprinkler system which is so sensitive to the slightest blaze that it starts a flood of water a fraction of a second after the fire begins—and the D.D.T. research also discovered other unknown properties in another common chemical, methylolurea. Impregnated with it the commonest soft woods become as hard and durable as oak and the hard woods can be made almost as tough as steel.

Treated with methylolurea, the woods will not soak up moisture nor swell nor shrink nor crack. They become fire and vermin-proof and cannot rot.

After the war we shall be short of hard woods, but we shall have plenty of methylolurea.

—Photo by Karsh.

Campbell Moodie, before the war one of the Bank of Montreal's rising young men, who has for some time been attached to the staff of Right Hon. Vincent Massey at Canada House. Few Canadian visitors to London in wartime have failed to benefit by the tact, courtesy and wide knowledge of London's personalities possessed by this young Canadian.

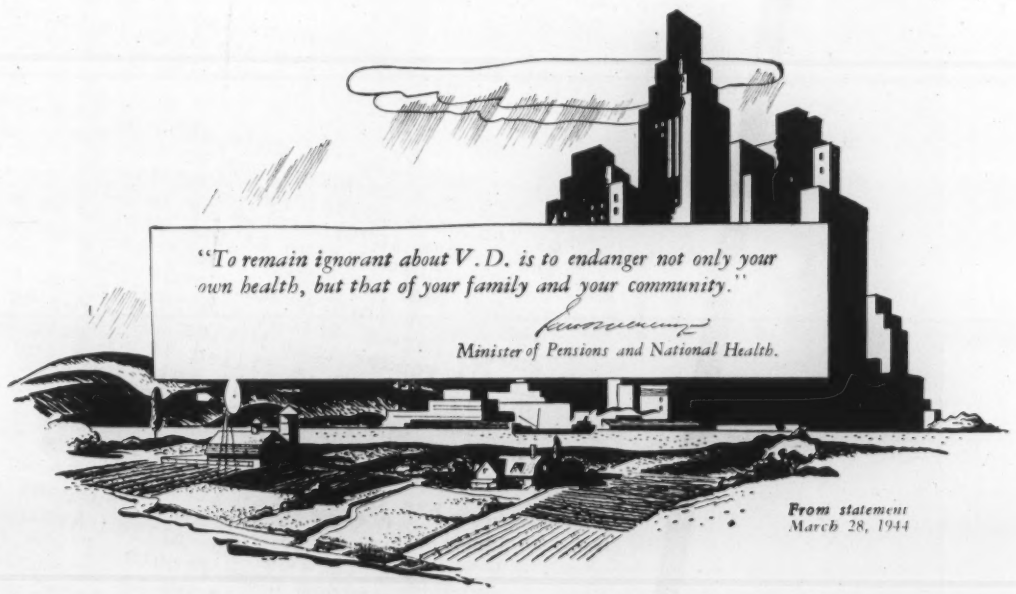
THE ARISTOCRAT OF FINE TOBACCOS

Herbert Tareyton

London Smoking Mixture

T-144

"THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT YOU'LL LIKE"


"To remain ignorant about V.D. is to endanger not only your own health, but that of your family and your community."
Minister of Pensions and National Health.
From statement March 28, 1944

LET'S be quite frank.

When you read—as you probably did during the past few months—that more than 300,000 people in Canada have syphilis, what was your reaction? Did you say, "That's too bad; something should be done about it", and then turn to the comic page? Chances are you did.

But if that article had told you that Tommy Jones, the lad who used to mow your lawn after school, had syphilis—how would you have felt about it? Or that the young couple who built that cute house in the next block, had just lost a baby through syphilis . . . would that have made you stop and think?

Or, if you suddenly discovered that *your* Mar - - . . . No? That couldn't happen? But it can. And it does . . . to hundreds of Tommies and Marys every year, right here in Canada. Right in your community.

You'll never read articles like that, of course, for these are the personal tragedies that people bear in silence.

So, when you pick up the paper sometime and read, " . . . there were 5,000 new **VENEREAL DISEASE** cases reported in this province last year . . . ", remember! These are not cold figures. They represent 5,000 heart-breaking . . . heart-aching situations.

Yes, **VENEREAL DISEASE** is a serious problem. It's a problem for parents; for taxpayers; for young people on the threshold of life; for everyone.

VENEREAL DISEASE need never strike if we all do our part. If we know the facts. If we use these facts to advantage. If we don't shrug our shoulders and say, "This couldn't happen to anyone in my family."

You have a duty to your family and the community.

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I-V8

Prayer Before Battle

When, 'neath the rumble of the guns,
I lead my men against the Huns;
It's then I feel so all alone and weak
And scared.
And oft I wondered how I dared
Accept the task of leading men.

I wonder, worry, fret and then — I pray:
O God who promised oft
To humble men to lend an ear,
Now in my troubled state of mind
Draw near, O God, draw near,
Draw near.

Make me more willing to obey.
Help me to merit my command.
And if this be my fatal day,
Reach out, O God, Thy helping hand
And lead me down that deep, dark vale.

These men of mine must never know
How much afraid I really am.
Help me to lead them in the fight,
So they will say: "He was a man."

ON THE EVE of battle, Major Alex Campbell of Perth, Ontario, wrote these simple verses — a prayer for a divine gift of courage.

The assault that followed was one of the bitterest in which the Canadians have been engaged—the storming of Leonardo and the heights beyond, during the last days of 1943—an action which resulted in the capture of Ortona on the Adriatic coast.

Soldier son of a soldier father who had been killed in action in France during the first world war, Major Campbell knew the cost of battles won or battles lost, long before he gave the order to advance.

While leading a charge by his men of the Hastings and Prince Edward Regiment, he fell on Christmas day — a gallant soldier and a leader of men.

★

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"Waking Upping"-New Job Bred by the War

By F. F. FIELD

Eddie Trepanier saw an opportunity and he grasped it. The opportunity which came with the alarm clock shortage was to get Ottawa and Hull citizens out of bed in the morning. The business has flourished. And although so far it has only been a side-line to a civil service job the proprietor of "Eddie's Wake Me Up Service" (Regd.) is looking forward to big things after the war.

WAKING people up in the morning is a fast-growing business with Eddie Trepanier, owner and operator of "Eddie's Wake-me-up-Service" for Ottawa and Hull sleepyheads.

Eddie's big idea came to him one day about eight years ago. But it was only an idea, a flash of inspiration and it was soon forgotten in the stress of day-to-day living, smothered under the hopelessness of raising the capital for such a venture.

When the clouds of war descended, however, the enterprising young French - Canadian resurrected the idea. He sensed that the moment might soon be at hand when he could profitably operate the unique service. A shortage of alarm clocks was developing; office and factory workers, weary from long hours of wartime toil, were over-sleeping in the morning.

There were telephone answering services, Eddie reasoned. Why not a telephone awakening service?

With the timidity inherent in most inventors, he approached the Bell Telephone Company of Canada and was pleasantly surprised to find that his request for a commercial telephone service at home was granted without delay. Eddie knew exactly what he wanted and the telephone company, intrigued by the possibilities of the idea, gave him complete co-operation.

Now he was confronted with a new and even greater problem. How was he going to drum up some trade? He had little or no money for posters or newspaper and radio advertising. And word-of-mouth, he knew, is a hit-and-miss proposition at best. But by care and economy he was able at last to save enough to buy small space in the Ottawa newspapers, pay for a few spot announcements over local radio stations and arrange for a limited number of window cards. And on November 22, 1943, the new service was inaugurated.

Eddie still hasn't got a big business, but he's paying expenses and almost every day brings a new customer. "How many? I don't think I'd better answer that," he says with a grin. "This is a private business, you know. But I have enough to keep me going from 5.30 to 8 o'clock every morning." Then he goes to work in a government office!

In his own meticulous and painstaking way, the sober young "waker-upper" has reduced the operation of his service to the simplest terms. Here is how it works:

At precisely 5.15 each morning, he goes to his telephone and checks in with a friend who stands by ready to take over in case of emergency. The signals exchanged, Eddie settles down before a complex chart and watches the clock slowly tick off the few remaining minutes. It's an ordinary wall clock he times himself by, but it has never varied more than eight seconds a week!

First Calls at 5.30

On the stroke of 5.30 a.m., he dials the number of the earliest riser among his customers. He has calculated that it takes an average of ten seconds to dial and make the connection. Thus, at 5:30:10 the bell in some Ottawa or Hull home jangles and wakens whoever wants to be wakened. Unless he has received other instructions, he lets the bell ring three times. Then he hangs up and goes on with the next one. Working in this fashion, he can call an average of two customers a minute.

Incidentally, his telephone dial is different from yours and mine in only one respect. No letters of the alphabet appear on it or on the chart before him. Letters, he maintains, merely confuse him when he must dial rapidly and accurately. If a party line—say 8-0775M—is to be called, the chart would show and Eddie would dial 8-07756.

Few customers actually answer his calls. If they do waken on the first bell and lift the receiver out of curiosity, Eddie greets them with a cheerful "Good morning!" and reports briefly on the state of the weather. Ultimately, he hopes to provide a regular service of this kind — perhaps recorded — which would go something like this: "Good morning! Eddie's Wake-me-up-Service. The temperature is now sixty above; the day fair and warm." This would be followed by any local news of importance.

Three Cents a Day

Even now, he occasionally reports such items to interested customers. Last winter, for instance, when a hotel in Hull burned down during the night and fire-fighting apparatus still blocked the main street in the morning, Eddie told his Hull clients that, because the street cars were not running, they would have to go to work by bus.

Eddie's Wake-me-up-Service, which is now registered, costs seventy-five cents a month, or about three cents a day. His customers apparently find the expenditure worthwhile for, although some of them have since been able to buy second-hand alarm clocks or make some other matutinal arrangement, they still prefer an earful from Eddie. Sometimes, for months on end, he doesn't even speak to a customer. He just rings the bell and sends the bill. Yet, despite the remote control features of the service, he has experienced no difficulty with collections. Indeed, his clients often go out of their way to remit on time and to add a word of praise. Typical of the many letters he receives from satisfied patrons is this excerpt:

"I enclose a money order for 75c to cover the cost of your service for the month of March. At the same time I would like to tell you how much I appreciate it. I don't know what I'd do without it. Please don't ever give up the idea."

The chart before Eddie's telephone is a complex affair. No names appear, only telephone numbers. Beside many of them are notations designating individual instructions. "X-1", for instance, means "call every day except Monday." In the same way, "X-3" signifies every day except Wednesday, while "B" after the telephone number tells him to ring only once.

Eddie Trepanier has his job with the civil service and he's happy in it. Some day, just the same, perhaps after the war, he hopes to expand his telephone awakening service to major proportions. His hope for the immediate future is the installation of three lines and the employment of an operator for each. His ultimate hope, however, is more grandiose. It involves a whole series of lines, a switchboard, paid operators and a 24-hour-a-day service. Nor does he intend to restrict his activities to Ottawa and Hull.

"If the Bell Telephone will give me what I want," he explains, "I can fix it so that one operator can make as many as thirty-five calls a minute!"

Meanwhile, with the operation of the service reduced to essentials, he can handle it himself. And even the answer to the inevitable question, "Who wakes up the waker-upper?" is simplicity itself. Eddie uses an alarm clock!

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PS 19

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Taubeneck Forecasts the U.S. Election

By DON STAIRS

Here Ignatius D. Taubeneck, the "Sage of Bronxville" who has a remarkable record of accuracy as a forecaster of events, gives Saturday Night readers his version of the electoral voting of the respective states. We will reprint the Taubeneck forecast alongside the actual vote as soon as it is available.

CANADIANS, and rightly so, are supposed to mind their own business about the presidential election in the United States. There may be here and there, however, someone who has been imprudent enough to lay a wager on either one candidate or the other. Those who have been watching the pollsters such as Gallup, Roper and others for a clue to help them in their betting may be somewhat at sea this year because the election, according to Gallup, will be very close and contrary to expectation there has been a very heavy registration and then, too, the men in the Services are unexpectedly voting on a very heavy scale as well.

It may be interesting, therefore, to know that Mr. Ignatius D. Taubeneck, leader of the Bronxville, N.Y. "Community Forum", who has a phenomenal record of successful election forecasting, has ventured out onto the end of a limb on a state-by-state electoral vote basis in advance and SATURDAY NIGHT will check the tabulation below with the actual vote when it is available.

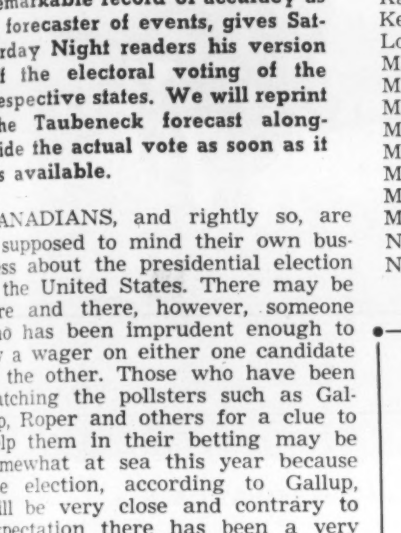
Mr. Taubeneck is a dynamic seeker after facts, known as "the one-man poll" and has excellent and extensive contacts in every state in the union. He is leader and manager of a nationally-known Community Forum that might well serve as a model for developing public interest in political and economic problems throughout Canada's far-flung areas. It is just as well to observe that in three states results will be close and if New York is not carried by Mr. Dewey who has been credited with this state in Mr. Taubeneck's compilation, it can of course throw the results over into the Roosevelt column. In any event it will be interesting to compare results with the forecasts of others in the field and the explanations that will be bound to follow as to why they were right or wrong.

TAUBENECK'S FORECAST
as of Oct. 21, 1944

State	Electoral Votes F.D.R.	T.E.D.
Alabama	11	
Arizona	4	
Arkansas	9	
California	25	
Colorado		6
Connecticut		8
Delaware	3	
Florida	8	
Georgia	12	
Idaho		4
Illinois		28
Indiana		13
Iowa		10
Kansas		8
Kentucky (Close)	11	
Louisiana	10	
Maine		5
Maryland		8
Massachusetts	16	
Michigan		19
Minnesota (Doubtful*)		
Mississippi	9	
Missouri		15
Montana	4	
Nebraska		6
Nevada	3	
New Hampshire		4
New Jersey		16
New Mexico	4	
New York (Close)		47
North Carolina	14	
North Dakota		4
Ohio		25
Oklahoma	10	
Oregon (Doubtful*)		
Pennsylvania		35
Rhode Island	4	
South Carolina	8	
South Dakota		4
Tennessee	12	
Texas	23	
Utah		4
Vermont		3
Virginia	11	
Washington	8	
West Virginia		8
Wisconsin		12
Wyoming (Close)	3	
Total	222	292

*Minnesota, 11 electoral votes.
*Oregon, 6 electoral votes.
Total electoral votes, 531.

Against this picturesque Dutch landscape, Allied troops move up to new territory. Picks and shovels show they're ready to dig in, if necessary.



Ignatius D. Taubeneck

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Religious Teaching Is Not a Big Issue in Russia

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

Civil control of the Greek Orthodox Church in the Soviet is vested in a State Council which passes on or acts as an intermediary for higher authority on questions such as the establishment of churches, theological seminaries, etc. The head of this council outlined for Mr. Davies the present relationship between church and state in the Soviet Union.

In the much discussed matter of religious education, he said that religion was barred from the schools but could be freely taught by parents or priests.

This is the first of two articles by Mr. Davies on religion in Russia. The second will deal with the Russian attitude towards Jews, Catholics, Moslems and other religious groups.

WITH considerable interest some time ago I read the article in SATURDAY NIGHT by Margaret K. Zieman entitled "How Free is Religion in Russia." (issue of July 8). This is a question interesting many people all over the world. Neither am I devoid of this curiosity, especially since in my spare time I act as correspondent for the Religious News Services of America. As such I frequently meet Russian Church leaders and have had many discussions with Soviet officials charged with affairs of the Church. Most often have I met Georgi Georgievich Karpov, head of the State Council on Greek Orthodox Church Affairs.

Karpov is the link between Church and state in the Soviet Union. Very little that requires relations with local, provincial, republican or all-union governments is done by the Church without his advice, assistance or intercession. All major problems of church relationship with the people go through his office.

The State Council on Greek Orthodox Church Affairs is located at Ostrovsky Pereulok right next to the Soviet Government Guest House. It occupies a huge but comfortable private residence, which unlike most Soviet offices, is well, almost lavishly furnished. Karpov's office is at least forty by thirty feet, has a tremendous window fronting the street, and is carpeted throughout. His desk is a modernistic creation, piled with official documents. At the side are phones: city, office, Kremlin. Near the opposite wall is an oval table around which are eight chairs.

Like an Industrialist

Karpov himself struck me from the very first as gracious and highly intelligent. About forty-seven years of age, with greying hair, he met me during our first interview, hands extended for a hearty Russian handshake. He wore a blue suit and looked like a prosperous industrial leader in Canada more than anything else. In any case he seemed admirably suited for the task of serving as liaison man between a tremendous state and a powerful church.

We talked a bit of Canada, of our interest in Russia and the Russian church, of the United States, of the notions foreigners have of all things Russian. "Please," he said to me, "Please, ask me any questions you desire. I shall be only too pleased to give you any information I can."

"Mister Karpov," I said, feeling my way, "the people abroad have only the haziest notion of the relationship of church and state in the Soviet Union. They are interested in knowing something of the work of your Council. The more so since we haven't anything like it."

"This is very easily done," Karpov replied, as he opened a large silver cigarette case of hammered metal, "Our Council was set up by the Council of Peoples Commissars on October 8, 1943. Since then we have gathered quite a bit of experience. We have had no conflicts nor even one complaint that remained unattended. Our basic task is to maintain contact between government and church. Originally this was done by relationship with Patriarch Sergius, and now, after his death, with Patriarch Alexei and the Synod."

I asked why the Council was required. "In our country," I said "the church is separated from the state and does all of its own work without direct relationship to a government organ."

He expressed great interest in what I said. "But," he objected, "In our country we find that questions constantly arise among church leaders that require government deliberation and decision and often even sanction."

What might such questions be, I wondered.

"An outstanding one," he went on, "was the establishment of a theological seminary and pastors courses now beginning their work. The Synod took it up with us. We discussed it from all angles, and then submitted it to the Soviet of Peoples Commissars which fully approved the request and ordered all assistance be granted by state organizations involved. By the way this is the only question that we had to carry so high. Our work can therefore be summarized as: 1. Contact between state and church; 2. Preparation of laws and regulations concerning church problems; 3. Vigilance over adherence to all laws relating to church problems so as to ensure that neither church nor state organs go over their legal bounds."

The Rural Churches

In a country so huge as Russia, I asked, after hearing the above explanation, how does Karpov's Council act in the provincial areas, where after all most of the church problems are likely to arise.

"We have our representatives in all regions and all provinces," Karpov responded. "They maintain contact between the local authorities and the local churches. For example, if a group of believers wants to open a church they sign a petition and refer it to the local church and administration leaders. The local Soviet takes it up with our representative who examines the case and refers it to us. Any number of people can sign a petition for opening a church but a minimum of twenty are required before the congregation can legally be certified."

"That's fine," I said. "But on what do you base your decision?"

"In general we approve the petitions. Occasionally, however, we are constrained to turn one down because there is no church available, and the immediate possibilities to build one are absent. Also sometimes a small group of people in a hamlet where there are already two or three churches wants to build another one. We then estimate that they will not be able to support the church and reject the appeal."

Karpov told me of other problems they face: church repairs, taxation matters, questions of mobilization of priests and so on. He said that occasionally a priest falls into the call-up age group and then by appeal to his Council he is immediately freed from conscription.

I explained to Karpov that abroad a great deal of attention is paid to

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ISN'T IT THE TRUTH ? By Ti-Jos No. 59

...IT LOOKS DIVINE ON YOU—ANNE
...O-O-OH—I'M TERRIBLY TEMPTED ...WISH I HADN'T TRIED IT ON !
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DOESN'T JOE BUY THEM? TOM DOES !
OH YES! JOE'S BUYING ALL HE CAN... BUT I ALWAYS DO, TOO !
SURELY ONE IN THE FAMILY IS ENOUGH
NOT A BIT OF IT— EVERYBODY SHOULD BUY BONDS !
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YOU'LL BE GLAD LOIS, WHEN YOU SEE THE NEW STYLES... AFTER THE WAR— AND YOU'RE HELPING DEFEAT INFLATION NOW !

SAVE YOUR DOLLARS!

Buying Bonds is so *easy* a way to do our share, even when it does mean *temporary* self-sacrifice. When we do without that new dress or new suit NOW we are only securing ourselves a better one when the war is over. Save the money to buy an *extra* Bond this time.

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London Canada

the whole problem of religious education in Russia. (A problem sharply raised by Margaret Zieman, in her article, by the way.)

"There are many more priests now than before the war," Karpov said. "Many had long ago turned to book keeping or teaching or some other work. Now they are coming back to church activities. Some dioceses are preparing lower ranks for priesthood. But above all priests will be trained in the newly opened theological institute. There is only one now. But not because we objected to the creation of others. On the contrary, six months ago the Holy Synod asked and we assented to the opening of a theological college in Saratov but the church hasn't yet seen fit to open it. If the question were raised of opening more schools we would see no reason to object. We place no barriers, absolutely no barriers to church expansion."

"Ah, yes," I contradicted, "But what about Sunday schools?"

"What are Sunday schools?" he asked. I explained.

"This question has not arisen. The church has not raised it with us.'

With this the first interview ended. But at the next opportunity I pursued the question.

I put it this way:

"How soon will Soviet authorities permit churches and priests to conduct religious education among youth and what restrictions if any will govern this education?"

Karpov thought a while and then said:

"Under our laws each person may or may not teach his children religion if he so desires. No religion may be taught in schools, however. Parents may educate children themselves in religious precepts in the privacy of their own homes. They may send their children to priests' homes for such education. They need not carry on such education for their own children alone but may do so for any number of children all of whose parents agree on the necessity for such education. Thus children may receive their religious education individually or in groups."

"Could Sunday schools be held?" I inquired again, "Or Young People's Services?"

"The Russian church," he replied, "has never had Sunday schools or Young People's services. Therefore the question has never really arisen. Before the Revolution all schools supplied compulsory religious instruction, which of course has been abolished. As far as I know this was the sole pre-revolutionary activity of our church among youth. The Church leaders have not inquired for any specific forms of activity among young people."

In reply to my question as to whether religious instruction could be given to children inside church buildings, he said that he could see no reason barring it "so long as the education was purely informative and did not lead to ministerial training per se in which case such schools would have to receive special authorization."

Religious Propaganda

Another question bothering foreign public opinion, I said, was that of printing and distribution of religious propaganda literature. "Will this be permitted?" I asked "And what restrictions will govern it if allowed?"

Karpov looked at me in surprise. "Why," he exclaimed, "There is no ban on this. The Church may print whatever it wishes. In fact we have given explicit permission for the church to order any desired quantity of testaments, prayer books and lithurgical books and we are ready to facilitate this in every way even to dealing with paper rationing authorities. As to the distribution of such material, there is no objection and there are no restrictions."

Possibly many of these replies will come as a surprise to the readers. I must admit they came as a surprise to me. But of course they do not quite cover the whole situation in respect to the church and religion in the Soviet Union. There are other sides and other angles with which I shall attempt to deal in another article.

Although most of France is now free, French troops continue to fight alongside the Allies in Italy. This French A.A. machine gun team is holding a height on the 5th Army front.

Will he have to finish the job?
His dad is fighting in Italy. With our help, our backing, he will finish the job. Germany is staggering — Japan comes next. This war is not yet over — far from it! If the boys who are fighting for us today get the support they deserve, they will finish the task and this little chap and thousands like him will not have to take over in another twenty years.
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What happened to 1000 men who bought Life Insurance

Let us select at random the names of a thousand men from the records of the Great-West Life. Suppose that all of them in 1909, at age 25, purchased a $5,000 Twenty Payment Life policy, kept it in force and allowed the dividends to accumulate. Now here is what would have happened to these men between 1909 and today.

In 1914

22 have died before reaching age 30. Each of their families received $5,000 from the Great-West Life, plus accumulated dividends, although premiums paid averaged only $434.

In 1924

Another 46 have died, their dependents receiving $5,000 plus the profits that had accumulated. These men had paid into the Company an average of only $1,524.

In 1934

Another ten years have passed and another 71 men have died. The Company paid out $5,000 in each case, plus accumulated dividends, although the premiums received averaged only $2,734.

In 1944

138 men, between the ages of 50 and 60 years, died in the past ten years. Their dependents also received $5,000 plus dividends. Premiums paid amounted to $2,850 in each case.

723 are still living—age 60. They still have $5,000 insurance protection, as they have had over the entire 35 year period. Each has paid into the Company $2,850 and yet the cash value of each policy has grown to $3,165, plus substantial accumulated dividends.

That is the way life insurance works. Many persons pay into a common fund. The dependents of those who die are protected. The policyholders who live receive benefits later on. Insurance is "all for each and each for all". No man can afford to be without life insurance.

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44-9

We Should Give More Than Material Help

By ERIC KOCH

In addition to food, clothing and other material needs, Europe will require assistance for cultural and educational rehabilitation. An Allied committee has been meeting in London since 1942 to make plans for meeting this need. Although Canada has been invited to join this committee so far no representative has been named.

WHILE Canada is playing a vital role in the preparation for material assistance to Europe after the war, she has so far taken no active part in the international plans for one of the best guarantees of future peace: the cultural and educational reconstruction of Europe. This is particularly regrettable in view of the recognition by the United States and England that education will inevitably be one of the most important problems facing the Allies after the war. Up to now Canada has considered cultural help to Europe a kind of luxury, and only very few voices have been raised to plead for Canadian participation in organizations in which Canada, by reason of her peculiar economic and cultural position, is particularly well suited to play a decisive part.

No one disputes that the most urgent question facing the Allies after the Armistice will be the satisfaction of the elemental physical needs of Europe. Food, clothes, medicine will have to be supplied, before we can think of sending books and school equipment. At present many children in Europe cannot go to school in bad weather, simply because they have no warm clothes or shoes. Moreover, anaemic and undernourished children cannot learn properly in class. It is well recognized by everybody that the demands of the body will have to be satisfied first. Still, it would be short-sighted to overlook that a hungry and tortured Continent needs other than material help.

Nazi Attack on Culture

The Nazis have fought a particularly cruel and thorough war against cultural institutions in each of the occupied countries, beginning with Germany itself. Their aim has been to create a spiritual vacuum, as they knew that anybody who has learnt to think would seize the first opportunity to rebel against them. In an official statement, the Department of State in Washington has pointed out that "teachers, students and scientists have been singled out for special persecution. Many of them have been imprisoned, deported or killed, particularly those refusing to collaborate with the enemy. In fact, the Nazis are deliberately depriving their victims of those tools of intellectual life without which their recovery is impossible." Schools and universities were invariably closed soon after the entry of German troops; many such buildings were turned into barracks. Libraries were destroyed and clubs dissolved; books were burnt and stolen; many scientific institutes were taken over and some were "transferred" to the Reich.

It is illuminating to glance at some news items collected at random from official sources by Dr. John E. Robbins, Chief of the Education Branch, Dominion Bureau of Statistics, Ottawa: 50,000 teachers have been killed by the Germans in Poland alone; all school books in the Polish language were confiscated. Large numbers of children have been without schooling for five years, the greater part of what would have been their normal school life. In twenty-three districts of the Moscow area occupied by the Germans they completely destroyed 947 out of 1,220 existing schools. In the territories occupied by the Bulgarians, they were trying deliberately to exterminate all Greek culture, and Greek schools have been destroyed.

The revival of cultural life in Europe presupposes the reorganization of these institutions. This is the task facing the Allies. What has so far been done?

In an attempt to tackle these momentous problems, a conference of Allied Ministers of Education has met in London every two months since November 1942 under the chairmanship of the President of the English Board of Education, Mr. R. A. Butler. All Governments-in-Exile have been represented at the conference from the very beginning. At the end of March this year Mr. Cordell Hull announced the American government's decision to send a delegation to London to collaborate with the Allied Ministers of Education. In April the delegation, under Mr. L. W. Fulbright, arrived in London; it included Mr. Archibald MacLeish, Librarian of Congress. Other allied nations (including Canada) were asked in the course of the last year to name representatives, but to date only India has done so. Canada has not. Although the High Commissioner, Mr. Vincent Massey, is taking a very great personal interest in the conference, he has not been able to do more than name an observer, Mr. Douglas Le Pan, an Ontario teacher, overseas since 1941.

Last June, Dr. H. M. Tory, Chairman of the Canadian Committee on International Intellectual Cooperation, sent a letter to Mr. King urging "the desirability of making provision for official Canadian participation in the conference in the way that it has done in the United Nations Food Conference and in U.N.R.R.A." On request of the Prime Minister, Mr. Norman Robertson, Under-Secretary of State for External Affairs, answered the letter, but was exceedingly careful not to commit himself. On May 26 the annual meeting of the League of Nations Society held at McGill University passed a resolution "urging that in any international organization there shall be full recognition of the importance of international and cultural co-operation." This has also been brought to the notice of the Government. But so far nothing has been done.

No Direct Part Planned

The conference has accomplished a great deal during the two years of its existence, considering that it has no separate secretariat of its own, but uses the staff of the British Council. It is generally agreed among all those taking part that it will not be the task of the Allies to superimpose, dictate or even to recommend an educational program to Europe. The liberated countries should merely obtain the means with which to realize their own programs. It is also agreed that the problem of the reeducation of Germany does not fall within their province, but is the concern of the authorities who will direct the Allied Armies of Occupation. The task of seeing to it that in future Germans will be educated for peace and not for

Visits of their children to overseas casualties now in London hospitals help a lot toward their recovery. Little Margaret Kirk brought along her toy bunny to cheer her daddy up.

war will have to be the object of a more permanent international agency.

The conference is considering many problems. Its aim is to reconstruct educational and cultural institutions, and, with that objective in view, it works for the restocking of essential educational facilities, especially of books and scientific and teaching aids; it works out plans for the careful selection of foreign students to be allowed admission to various Allied educational institutions; it tries to assist the provision of books and periodicals to devastated national and university libraries such as those of Rotterdam, Louvain and Warsaw; it tries to facilitate the recovery and restoration to their rightful owners of scientific equipment which has been stolen by the Nazis; it considers the publication of new school textbooks to replace the partisan tracts prescribed by the Germans, and it weighs the possibility of training teachers, in countries which the war has spared, for service in Europe.

A great deal of practical work has already been done. The conference has succeeded in pooling information about the present state of education in occupied countries; it has made rough estimates of the damage done to educational institutions, and the replenishments needed, so that very soon important decisions can be made.

The conference constantly studies reports from occupied Europe indicating the hunger for books. We should remember that Europe has been hermetically sealed from all progressive ideas during the last few years. We have probably lived too remotely from the theatre of war to be able to visualize the agony of intellectual deprivation. Or is it that we ourselves do not rank books high enough in our scale of values? In any case, we have shown no interest in the matter, and the approach both in England and the U.S. has been quite different. In England, under the presidency of Professor Ernest Barker, of Cambridge University, a commission was organized some time ago for the collection of books and pamphlets with which European libraries could be stocked after the war. It has compiled a list of over 1,000 books published since 1933 which should be of interest to Europe, also another list comprising some 300 scientific journals. The British government has contributed £20,000, and the remaining Allied governments represented at the conference have contributed amounts with the help of which 40 copies of each of these books and pamphlets can be purchased.

Under the auspices of the conference, a committee of historians has made plans for the publication of three comprehensive works: a short factual history of the war to be published as soon as hostilities cease, in order to dispel the smoke left by German propaganda; a history of European civilization for students between the ages of 16 and 18, and a handbook for teachers of history.

MacLeish's Suggestion

Among proposals which have been discussed by the conference, Mr. Archibald MacLeish's has attracted a good deal of interest. He proposes a system of world circulation of important books, which should be made obtainable in Europe partly with the help of photocopies. Moreover, the Rockefeller Institute has given $50,000 in order to facilitate the distribution of technical and educational books to European Libraries after the war. The American Library Association has begun a collection of books for the filling of libraries which have been destroyed. Canada so far has done nothing.

With the one exception of an excellent pamphlet entitled "International Planning for Education" by Dr. J. E. Robbins of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, and an equally admirable article written by the same author (who is also Secretary of the Canadian Committee on International Intellectual Cooperation) in the June issue of *School*, no publicity has been given to the matter in Canada at all. This is due either to a general lack of understanding, or to the entirely mistaken idea that other countries are better qualified for this type of assistance than Canada.

But are not pulp and paper, like wheat, Canada's major produce? As the chief need is for books and pamphlets, Canada is in fact much better qualified to help than other countries. The shortage of paper in England is appalling, as everybody knows; and it is equally well known that American books are largely printed on Canadian paper. Moreover, we have the unusual advantage of having English and French publishing houses in this country, the Quebec firms being particularly well suited for the publication of text-books for use in French schools.

Last year the Council for Education in World Citizenship, together with the London International Assembly, published a document entitled "Education and the United Nations." This work contains a number of suggestions indicating how Canada could best help. It says, for example, "that after the war some of the great establishments of the Commonwealth Air Training Plan in Canada might be used for the rapid training of teachers in really large numbers from all the United Nations where the number of teachers has to be rapidly expanded." Some, of course, might be recruited on this Continent. There is the possibility, too, of countries that have escaped invasion offering hospitality for a time to numbers of children and young people in need of rest and special care. Also facilities should be offered for the training of scientific workers and university and higher teaching personnel; moreover, a sufficient fund should be provided for the establishment of scholarships open to students in their own countries, or, where necessary, abroad.

Another interesting suggestion contained in that publication is that, with reference to Canada's large supply of lumber, she should build prefabricated school buildings, so as to enable educational institutions to begin functioning as soon as possible after the establishment of peace.

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BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Extracts Taking Place of Canned Heat in Taste of Coast Topers

By P. W. LUCE

THE time may not be far distant when housewives will need a liquor permit to buy flavoring extracts in British Columbia!

Things have come to such a pass that as many persons are getting drunk on lemon, vanilla, and banana extracts as on beer or hard liquor. The authority for this amazing statement is no less a personage than Police Magistrate Mackenzie Matheson, who also functions as Police Commissioner for the city of Vancouver. Mr. Matheson sees a daily parade of semi-sober penitents come up for admonishment before him, and an amazingly large number of these attribute their downfall to the potent extracts.

A lemon extract addict is harder to wean away from his decoction than is a more orthodox disciple of the demon rum. The kick from lemon extract is not quite equal to that received from canned heat, but it is a good second. Vanilla comes next. Banana can do when there is nothing stronger to be had.

The canned heat orgies, very prevalent a year or so ago, are now under effective control. There are only a few places where the stuff may be procured, and the police keep a wary eye on these. The legitimate market for the essentials of a canned heat jag is very limited, but this is not the case with flavoring extracts. Every housewife has a real need of these, and there will be a loud outcry from the cooks if the proposed restrictions are imposed.

All the same, something will have to be done. Little corner stores, which on their busiest days should not sell more than a few bottles, have as many as six or eight cases on hand, and the turnover is highly satisfactory from the profit standpoint. Suggestions that the sales be restricted to regular customers for other goods have been very coldly received by the small merchants, whose weekly takings have dropped considerably since chain stores opened in the outlying districts.

Juveniles who are barred from liquor vendors' establishments find it easy to buy lemon extract, and they are said to be quite expert at manufacturing a drink that is more potent than pleasing to the palate. The bulk of the sales, however, are to adults on the fringe of the underworld.

The shortage of liquor at the government stores is partly responsible for driving men to the use of extracts. British Columbia's monthly quota is only thirteen ounces, and the choice of brands is very limited. Thirteen ounces, as every hearty drinking man knows, is just about enough for one evening's revelry. Something not quite as good must be found for the other thirty days of the month. Hence lemon, vanilla, or banana extracts.

Attorney-General Maitland is being approached with a view to definite action being taken before Christmas to curb the evil.

Apples Stored in Lake

Kelowna has tried an interesting experiment in the cold storage of apples this season. Warehouse space being unavailable, culls have been dumped in Okanagan Lake and are being kept there until they may be utilized in processing plants. It is believed the fruit may be preserved in this manner for several months.

The process is simple. The piling of the C.N.R. wharf at Kelowna extends for some distance into the lake and this has been used as the support for a huge net which keeps the apples within a restricted area. A trapdoor on the wharf opens on a sloping chute down which the fruit is shot into the water. The greater the quantity of apples dumped, the deeper they sink into the cold water.

Approximately 4000 tons will go into this wet reservoir. All the apples are culls, which would otherwise be wasted. So, if the experiment fails, there will be no serious financial loss. If it succeeds, an appreciable sum will be added to the Okanagan orchard men's income.

Surface apples will be largely waste, but those completely under water will be recovered by an endless bucket-belt and sorted before being taken to the factory for conversion into apple juice. Some hundreds of tons will be dehydrated for the overseas trade.

It is estimated that there are about 15,000 tons of culls in the Okanagan this season. This fruit can not be handled at the same time as the first-class stuff because of lack of labor and storage space, and it is usually left to rot on the ground.

The Okanagan expects to produce 300,000 cases of apple juice and to dehydrate about 2,000,000 pounds of the fruit.

Novel New Industries

Peat moss, dug out of coastal bogs, is the raw material for one of British Columbia's minor but interesting industries. Up to a year or so ago thousands of carloads were shipped annually to Las Vegas, Nevada, where it was used as a refiner in the production of magnesium, a component part of incendiary bombs. Improved methods of manufacture, and a surplus of magnesium, wiped out this market.

Operators thereupon sought an outlet through commercial channels. The peat moss is ideal for chicken yard litter, and is also used extensively by nurserymen and gardeners. It is unexcelled as packing for asparagus being shipped long distances.

Over 80,000 bales were disposed of this season. Several thousand men, women, and children find employment in lifting and packing the moss in the summer, and many high school and university students earn their fees by this work.

Another unusual B.C. industry is the processing of mint which is grown on Kootenay Flats, in the eastern part of the province. This is harvested like hay, cut up, then placed in a tank where live steam is played on it to release the oil. There is a ready market for the finished product.

Bulb Business Important

British Columbia bulb growers are not able to supply the eastern markets with the quantity of bulbs required for the 1945 gardens. The demand has been so heavy for the past four years that local stocks are running short, and the trade has had to be rationed. Indications are that seed houses will have nothing left by the middle of December.

Before the war, Holland supplied the bulk of the bulbs for Britain and Canada. Since exports from that country were cut off, B.C. has filled the breach to some extent, but has not been able to find all varieties or fill contracts promptly in all cases. There has also been some complaint that grading was not as thorough as desired.

Dutch growers are said to be more efficient than British Columbians in mass production. This is not surprising when it is realized that the Dutch have been specializing in bulbs for three centuries, while B.C. has been at it for less than three decades.

High prices during the war years have tempted many growers to sell bulbs they should have retained for their own production, and planting stocks are seriously depleted. It will be 1970 before the province can reach its potential top production, but the revenue from this source is growing steadily year by year. Most of the current trade is with Eastern Canada, but there is considerable business done with the United States, some with Great Britain, and even a little with Iceland.

Women in Insurance

According to H. G. Garrett, superintendent of insurance for British Columbia, there are now nearly 200 female insurance agents in the province. The first woman insurance agent appeared about a quarter of a century ago, and the innovation was deemed worthy of front page newspaper stories. Most of those now active plan to continue in the work permanently, even though they entered it as a wartime occupation. Many of them took over when their husbands or brothers enlisted.

Company disbursements on life insurance continue to increase and earnings continue to decline. Fire losses are higher in B.C. than in any other province. Anticipations of a large reduction in premiums or losses in automobile insurance have not been realized.

Public Health Units

As an outcome of a typhoid epidemic in Vernon earlier in the year, a public health unit has been opened in that city. British Columbia now has eleven public health units in operation, and more are planned.

Out of the Shadows

AS the sunlight of freedom brightens more lands long under the shadow of oppression—as we see at last a lifting of the shadows from our own hearts . . .

. . . let not one of us say "I have done". Let us not falter at the very goal. More than ever before, let us

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Mr. Shaw Is Still A Victorian Marxist

By THE VERY REV. W. R. INGE, D.D.

Ostensibly this is a criticism of George Bernard Shaw's book "Everybody's Political What's What." Actually Dean Inge takes the chance for an exposition of his own political views.

He agrees with Helvetius that there are only two kinds of government, good and bad, and the bad doesn't exist. To counteract the shortcomings of parliamentary democracy, corporatism probably wouldn't do and experiments with a "guardianship" haven't been a great success. A non-hereditary monarchy has been one of the least-bad forms of government.

Mr. Shaw was invited to comment on the Inge manuscript, and his reply is appended.

Wallingford, England.

IT IS most refreshing to a doddering old man in his eighty-fifth year to find that there is one patriarch, considerably older than himself, whose "eye is not dim, nor his natural force abated." The Greeks said, "The deeds of the young, the counsels of the middleaged, the prayers of the aged." Is it possible that octogenarians may still have ideas worth attending to?

When Mr. Shaw refers to me in his book "Everybody's Political What's What" as "the greatest of all the Deans of St. Paul's," he not only makes me gasp and blush, (for was not that position held by Colet and Donne, by Milman, Mansel and Church?), but he cramps my style in venturing to criticize his politics.

I fear we have neither of us changed much since the days of our youth. I am still a Victorian individualist; he is still a Victorian Marxist.

What I cannot understand is why an impassioned advocate of economic equality is so enthusiastic about the present regime in Russia. For there is no pretence of equality there. Stalin said the other day: "There are two theories—one, to every man according to his needs—that is Communism; two, to every man according to the value of his work—that is Socialism. We have chosen the second."

Not Bolshevism in Russia

In Russia almost everyone is on piecework; a good workman may earn three times as much as a poor workman, and managers are highly paid. Men are encouraged to buy Government bonds, which pay interest. This is certainly not Bolshevism; I should call it State-controlled Capitalism.

It would not be resented, Mr. Shaw thinks, if every head of a family had a few thousands a year. Surely this is absolute moonshine. Before the war the real wages of a British workman were 30 per cent higher than in France and Germany, and three times greater than in Italy, though it cannot be suggested that our workmen give better value for a day's work.

We cannot exist without foreign trade, and we have nothing to export except our irreplaceable coal and our manufactures. Will there be no international competition after the war?

I cannot help regretting these fantastic hopes, which perhaps are not offered very seriously. For it seems to me that the era of British expansion is quite definitely closed. We must cut our coats out of a diminishing quantity of cloth. So far from living on the fat of the land, and working only four hours a day, we shall have to work harder and spend less than before the war. Everybody knows that those who used to be well off have accepted a complete change from which there can be no recovery.

It is not too much to hope that the wage-earners, who have done so well out of the war, may be willing to acquiesce in a much smaller sacrifice, if, as I believe, it will be necessary for the future of our country.

Only Two Governments

Mr. Shaw has said that no satisfactory anthropometric system has yet been devised. This is too true. As Helvétius said, there are only two governments, the good and the bad. The good does not exist; the bad consists in transferring the property of the governed into the pockets of the governors. Democracy is an experiment which possibly suits the nations of north-western Europe and their colonies. But to give the majority absolute power to vote into their own pockets the worldly goods of the minority is to put too severe a strain upon human nature.

It may be answered that the majority of the House of Commons still belong to the upper or middle class. But the personnel of the legislature does not matter much. The question is, who are the people who must be satisfied? "For heaven's sake satisfy somebody," said Sir Robert Walpole to a colleague.

In the eighteenth century most of the members were aristocratic; but it was the mercantile class who called the tune. In Walpole's time they were pacific; under Chatham and the younger Pitt they were bellicose.

At present the new privileged class, organized Labor, has to be satisfied; but in many constituencies the swarming denizens of the slums, the "leaches of the Treasury" (*hirudo aerarii* as Cicero calls them), have to be consulted.

One objection to parliamentary democracy is that the professional classes are out-numbered in every constituency, and therefore can elect no members to protect their interests. Another is the party system, which Mr. Shaw dislikes so much that he would almost prefer a dictator, who at any rate gets things done. I have thought that the corporative state of the Fascists—i.e., Syndicalism without the class war, might be worth trying. But Mr. Shaw says, no doubt truly, that under such a system employers and employed might combine in a conspiracy against the consumers.

Plato, who disliked democracy only less than dictatorship, proposed a heroic remedy. The power of the purse must be taken out of the hands of those who would be tempted to use it for selfish ends, and given to a small body of "Guardians," a kind of monks who would be treated with great respect but not allowed to own any private property.

This idea was partially carried out in the Catholic Church. Plato was a Hildebrandian before Hildebrand. But it was not a great success. Mr. Shaw thinks that a non-hereditary monarchy has been one of the least bad governments. Owing to the accident of several Roman emperors having no sons, they adopted able men as their heirs, and from Nerva to Marcus Aurelius the empire was very well managed. But the last of the good emperors had a son who was a thoroughly bad hat. The most remarkable and successful government of this kind is undoubtedly the Papacy.

Of course we agree about the folly and iniquity of war. But I do not think political changes will bring it to an end. Lord Salisbury said roundly that democracies have always been aggressive, and Mirabeau said the same. A prosperous middle-class has most to lose by war and I confess there I agree with Euripides, who passed for a Radical in his day, that "of the three classes, it is the middle that saves the country."

But I am rather more hopeful than Mr. Shaw that this may be the last of the great wars. Even human stupidity is not quite unfathomable.

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Reply to Dr. Inge by Shaw

I THINK it is clear that Dr. Inge, freed from his decanal gaiters, is eminent in the order of mankind that will have to shape its destiny, and that the superficial difficulties which keep these choice spirits criticizing each other instead of uniting as an International Catholic Church, will give way to a further analysis of their positions, which are at present in the Soot or Whitewash stage in which the alternatives are presented as a Capitalist Utopia in which everything is left to private enterprise and a Socialist Inferno in which all human action is dictated by the State.

As analysis is my strongest critical talent I have made it my business to ascertain at what point on the scale between these two absurd extremes men of sense and good will can come together in doctrine.

Under this scrutiny our great Dean reappears as a great Free thinker; and I, an ex-Shelleyan Atheist, turn out to be a firm believer in the Communion of Saints inspired by the Holy Ghost. Yet Saint Ralph does not challenge any of Saint Bernard's analyses of the specific problems they both have to tackle.

I doubt whether there is a single possible Act of Parliament on which we should not be found in the same lobby.

G. B. S.

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Farming Job for Which Soldiers Must Train

By STEWART C. EASTON

In this critical analysis of the Veterans Land Act Mr. Easton, who is an experienced farmer, finds some points which need correction.

The allowance of $1200 for livestock and equipment, he believes, is not adequate for successful operation. Again, there is no provision whereby soldiers who wish to take-up farming may secure practical training.

The suggestion is made that the government might consider starting co-operative training farms.

MR. O. T. G. Williamson in the August 12 issue of SATURDAY NIGHT fired new shots in the attack on current plans for rehabilitation. He concentrated on the service man returning to industry. The Veterans' Land Act again appears excellent in theory. But, as it stands, it cannot help enough men to be really effective.

Under the Act three main types of settlement are contemplated.

1. Full time farming for men duly qualified by practical experience and otherwise for farm operation.

2. Small holding settlement. This means a rural home with small acreage located in the proximity of employment opportunity in industry or commerce, from which the major part of the veteran's income may be derived.

3. Small holding settlement, coupled with commercial fishing in Canada's coastal regions or inland districts where fishing is engaged in on a commercial basis.

I have no quarrel with the last two provisions. Both types of settlement have a permanent social and economic value, and give reasonable security to the veteran who is content with comparatively small returns from his work.

Inadequate Capital

But full time farming is a different matter. The Act provides that a man may borrow a maximum of $3240 for his land and improvements, and $1200 for livestock and equipment. If he continues to farm for ten years he need only repay $2400. To qualify for the credit he has to find $360, or 10% of the cost of the land and improvements. The total of the Government grant thus amounts to $2040, but the whole sum has to be repaid if the veteran quits before the ten years are over.

Farming today is a business as well as a way of living. With increased mechanization it is becoming more difficult to make a money profit with old fashioned methods, and no farmer can manage without money. A farmer who tries to work with horses on a farm that needs a tractor, or uses inefficient methods of cultivation, will soon find that his costs of production are too high to show a profit. It is true that we have a floor on farm prices now, but this floor cannot be based on the production costs of inefficient farmers unless the country wishes to subsidize inefficiency. Farm machinery is not to be desired for its own sake, nor as a matter of prestige. But where it lowers costs of production it must be used on the farms of the future.

It may be possible to buy a desirable farm for $3600, though this is far below the value of the vast majority of profitable farms. But if the farm must be equipped and stocked for $1200, it will always be badly undercapitalized, and unable to withstand temporary losses unless the present prices of livestock and machinery are vastly reduced.

Moreover the necessarily small income to be derived from the operation of a farm of this kind will not enable the farmer to save much for expansion. With very great difficulty he may be able to pay his way, but there will be little to spare. Do we want our veterans to spend their lives constantly struggling to meet their payments under the Act, unable to provide their families with any but the most meagre comforts? This is what happened under the Soldier Settlement Act, and we do not want to repeat it.

Advice on Outlay

If our present Act had been in force in 1919 we should certainly have been spared much grief. For there are excellent provisions in it. It is good that the veteran should have to provide some of his own money as a down payment, and the repayment arrangements have been better thought out. Moreover other Government legislation has been designed to help him this time.

If he has a family, the family allowances will bring him in much needed cash money. And he will receive a subsistence allowance until he has harvested his first crop. If he has been overseas and is still a single man he will have a substantial sum to help him in the form of deferred pay. And in any case he will have his service gratuity.

If he has no children and his wife has been working during the time of his service she should have also some substantial savings. All these will help him to find money for more equipment or a better farm. It will be one of the most important tasks of the Farm committees to work out carefully with him exactly how this money can best be spent so as to afford him a reasonable living with hopes of expansion.

But all this applies only to the experienced farmer or hired man. We do not wish to repeat the experiment of placing untrained men on farms hoping that they will somehow pick up the experience as they go along. Unless they have considerable capital of their own they simply cannot afford to make mistakes. The Act allows the veteran to obtain his training first and take up the grant later. But where is he to be trained? There is absolutely no provision for this in the Act.

In ordinary circumstances the ideal plan for a would-be farmer is to work out as a hired man and accumulate savings. Then use the savings to rent. And finally when he has made a success of this, to buy.

There is no provision in the act for renting. It is indeed difficult to see how it could be arranged, unless the Government itself bought the farms first. Any farms that they acquire through the foreclosing of mortgages on unsuccessful veterans will not be the most desirable nor in the best condition. But in special circumstances I suggest that the Government might consider the granting of money for equipment and livestock for veterans desiring to rent before plunging into ownership. For it is an undoubted fact that renting is the very best way for a man experienced in farm practice to acquire a first hand knowledge of farm business management. But of course the renter, again, must have had experience as a hired man.

But what of the young man from a city who wants to take up farming as a livelihood? Men with a business background, contrary to general belief, often make very good farmers. They have a lesser weight of tradition to overcome, and their minds are open to new ideas. They do not want to farm in the same way as their

The water cart belonging to the London Borough of Bermondsey is doing a front line job in France, keeping the dust down on the landing strips and dispersal points, from which Allied aircraft strike at Germany.

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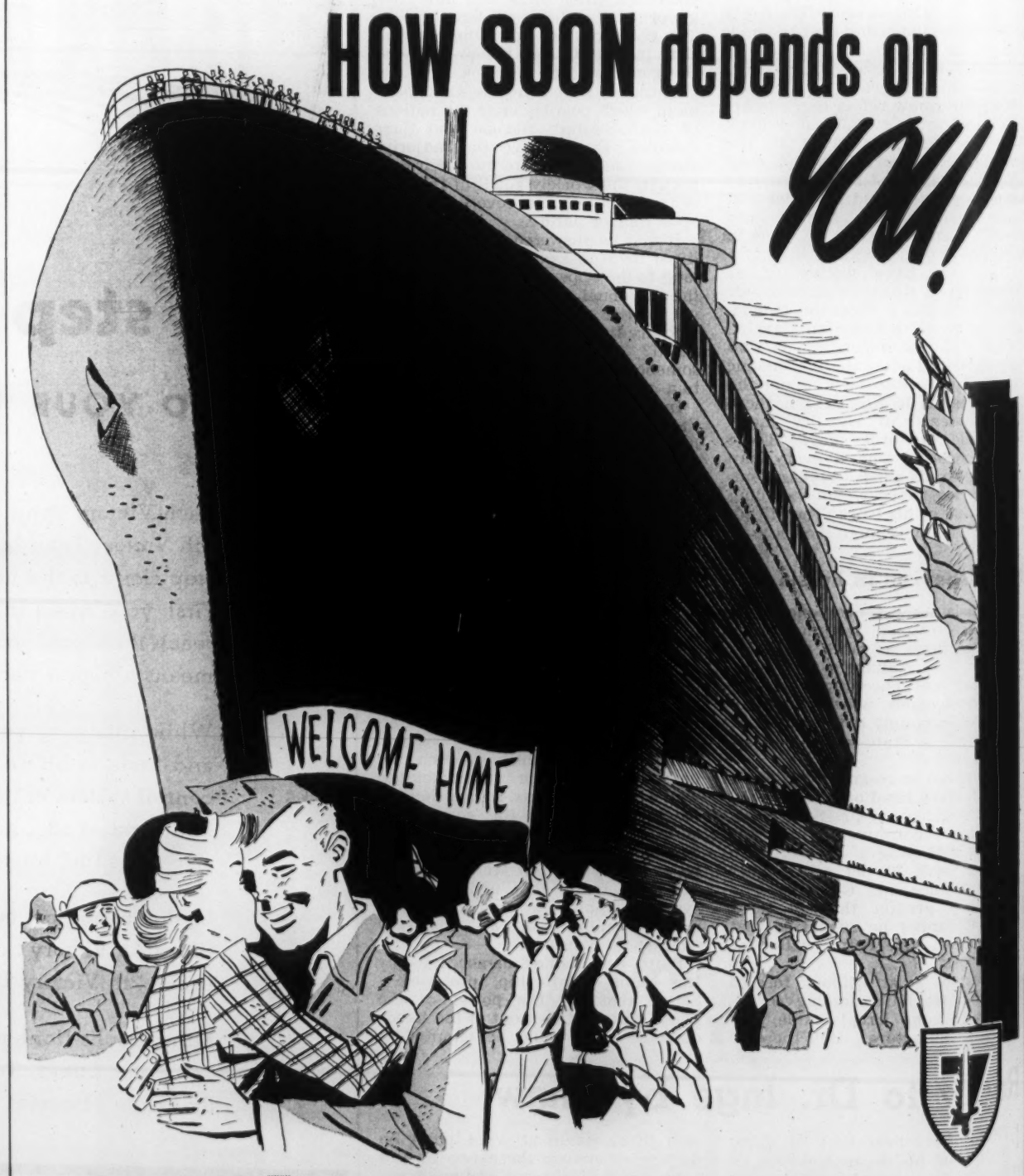

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fathers in a world that has changed since their fathers' day.

At present the only way for them to learn farming before taking up the grant is to work out as a hired man or go to an Agricultural College. And a college training loses most of its value if the man has had no experience of practical farming before.

I can speak from experience of the difficulty of learning farming as a hired man. Several years ago I came out to Canada, knowing something of English farming, but, of course, nothing of Canadian. My experience was specialized, as it had been obtained on a dairy farm where we bought all our feed. I hired myself out to a large number of different Canadian farmers hoping to obtain a general knowledge of Canadian practice. I found that the average farmer cannot be bothered with training help. One cannot blame him.

He knows that as soon as the man is efficient he will leave him, and until he is trained he is of little use. He dare not trust him with any of the more responsible jobs, since he depends on his crops for a living. Ploughing and seeding are highly skilled operations. Machinery is expensive and easily ruined.

So I was only allowed to fetch and carry, and, of course, hoe. I was never allowed to try my hand at ploughing until I managed a place of my own later. It takes a long time to learn this way. And if the prospective farmer is married, what is to happen to his wife in the meantime?

I suggest that the Government should consider setting up a few specialized training farms, staffed by practical farmers. They should be co-operative concerns, with each man obtaining some share in the proceeds of the venture, enabling him also to save money towards his own farm. The course would be intensive, attention being paid to both the theory and practice of farming. Lectures could be given in both business and practice, and each student should be given the chance of managing some part of the farm for which he would be responsible. Every phase of farm life could be studied, both in the classroom and the field.

Acquire Modern Skills

The student would thus have the opportunity of acquiring all the skills that a modern farmer needs, including such things as the repair and maintenance of machinery. Such institutions would differ from our agricultural colleges in so far as they would be run as practical farms which would have to pay for themselves, though, of course, the salaries of the instructors would be paid by the government.

A student would learn more here in a year than in several years as a hired man, and after graduation he would be ready to take his place as a practical farmer with every hope of success. Moreover it would be possible to weed out all those unlikely to make a success of farming. And the student himself could decide whether he liked it, and he and the country would lose little beyond the time and expense of the few months spent on it. If he had been given a Farm Credit under the Act, not only would more money and greater time have been lost, but good farms might have been spoiled by improper practices.

Such co-operative training farms might well become a permanent feature of Canadian agriculture, since there are always young people living in cities who might be happier or more successful on the land. Ordinary commercial farm credit institutions might be ready to advance money for farms to graduates, if the Government wished to retire from farm financing later.

We need more men with ambition and intelligence on our farms. Far too many people think that it is not a skilled profession, and that farmers only farm because they are too dull to do anything else. And they point to his willingness to be content with a tiny income as evidence. There is no reason for any farmer to be content with the miserable earnings of so many today. In almost every area there is at least one farmer with annual labor earnings of more than $1500. Veterans when properly trained and with adequate finance could well become the leaders in our farm communities of tomorrow.

Men who think of tomorrow

Invest in Victory *today!*

ONE day the whistles will blow, sirens shriek and bells will ring. It will be a day of rejoicing and a day of thanksgiving. We will have won our war.

Yes, we will win this war. We know that now. But the enemy has not yet surrendered nor has the fighting ceased. Canada's sons must continue to wage war on battlefields the world over. Here at home we, too, must carry on: building the ships and planes, making the guns and shells, producing the food on which our fighting men depend. And, we must continue to help pay for all these things through our purchase of Victory Bonds.

When V day dawns, when our boys come home, we all want to be able to hold our heads high—be able to say, *"I did all I could."*

Are you buying *all* the Victory Bonds you can? When we lend our money today we hasten tomorrow's victory.

Men who think of tomorrow invest in victory today!

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM

THE WEEK IN RADIO

Farmers Like Noon News, Market Reports and Old Time Music

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

KEN Soble, president of radio station CHML, Hamilton, did something out of the ordinary the other day. Sick and tired of the practice of most station owners—i.e., producing radio programs they hope the public will like, and then, if too much adverse comment is received and the rating doesn't look too good over a period of time, changing the program again, hoping that this time they will hit upon the correct formula . . . sick and tired of all this guess-work Soble went to a Canadian commercial research organization, Elliott-Haynes Ltd., and said: "I want to know what the rural people in counties of Wentworth, Halton, Haldimand, Norfolk and Lincoln listen to on their radios . . . when they get up, when they put on their radios, when they prefer newscasts, do they like jazz and jive, do they listen to religious programs?"

The research people asked 18 questions of a sample 534 families in the area, and this is what they found out: In the area are 76,726 radio-equipped homes; 20,118 of which are located in farm communities. Total number of listeners in the summer is estimated to be 84,496; in the winter 78,460.

By far the largest percentage of the men rise between 6 a.m. and 6.30 a.m. during the summer months, and between 7 a.m. and 7.30 in the winter. The women get up at the same time as the men, apparently.

Morning chores are completed in 85.6 percent of the farms before breakfast. During the summer 37.5 percent of the men and 39.3 percent of the women eat breakfast between 7 a.m. and 7.30 a.m. However, 38.7 percent of the men and 36.7 percent of the women sit down to breakfast between 8 a.m. and 8.30 a.m. during the winter. Children eat their morning meal at a later hour throughout the year.

Now when do farm people first turn on their radios? Total of 49.9 percent of the regular summer listeners turn on the radio between 8 a.m. and 8.30 a.m., but during the cold months the percentage jumps to 61.4 percent.

Less than half of the men have left the house by 8 a.m. and 72.5 percent by 8.30 in the warm weather. In the cold weather the hour for beginning the real work of the day is advanced half an hour.

Soble found out that between 12 and 12.30 is the most popular hour for the noon-day meal for the more than 90 percent who return to their homes at that time.

The market, stock and farm quotations draw a regular listening audience of 42.3 percent during the summer and 47.4 during the winter. Those who listen occasionally number 31.2 per cent in the cold weather and 27 percent during the warm weather. Greatest number of listeners prefer 12 o'clock noon for these broadcasts.

Newscasts draw a total of 84.6 percent regular listeners, 11 percent occasional listeners, 3 percent who seldom turn them on. Most listeners prefer their news at noon.

CBL, Toronto, won the farmers' vote for the best news service. CHML, Hamilton, came second and CFRB third. However, 20.8 percent had no particular preference. Any old station would do.

Only 29 percent of those living on farms are regular listeners to devotional programs, though 38.6 described themselves as "occasional" listeners to religious broadcasts. Five percent said that they seldom heard a devotional period and 27.4 replied that they never tuned in on one. Station CHML was listed as polling the greatest number of votes for the most popular devotional program.

Old time music still sounds sweetest to farmers' ears. Popular music is second, with concert third and band fourth.

When they were asked for suggestions on how to improve radio, 18 percent asked for less swing and jazz music, while 13 percent called for improved advertising presentations. A total of 46 percent offered no ideas at all and the smallest percentages were concerned with classical music, quiz programs, sports broadcasts, health talks, singing commercials, travel talks, market reports and band music.

Delighted with the facts the survey revealed, Soble has started to revamp his programs to meet the whims of his many rural listeners, who, by the way, buy most of their necessities in Hamilton, Simcoe, St. Catharines, Waterford, Grimsby and Milton.

OUR correspondent, L. S. Woods, of Toronto, has the final word on the controversy about the quality of music heard over the CBC networks. He writes:

"Samuel Hersenhoren and Jean Beaudet deserve credit for pleading the cause and playing the compositions of young Canadian musicians. I have listened to many of them, and I would like to know if you are of the opinion that out of the 14 composers named in your article, more than three have something to say in music? Furthermore, with the exception of the piano concerto by Dr. H. Willan most of these compositions were given a poor performance due probably to insufficient preparation and understanding.

"Are you aware that music is an art and also a science; that one is born an artist although one can become an excellent musician scientifically through careful study? Are you of the opinion that a non-musician producer possesses all the required knowledge to help sending over the air the actual sound of the orchestra in the studio even if for some time this producer happened to have been in charge of recorded music programs? What knowlege has such a person of the different timbres in the orchestra? Is he continually guessing, or does he really know how to read and appreciate an orchestral score? If not can he adequately transmit the sound of the actual playing orchestra? Don't you agree with the vast majority of musical listeners, that it is worthwhile and necessary to have competent men in responsible places?

"For example: can you tell me why most of the orchestras in Canada behave like furious fighters, as soon as they play an Allegro passage, let us say, of a classic concerto or Symphony? Where is the tone, where is the sound that the composer had in mind when writing these delicate works?"

Winding up, Mr. Woods says: "I do not mean that we must have Bach concertos every day or Chamber music drearily played, but why can't we have some honest to goodness music that speaks to the heart and soul instead of to the nerves?"

As a final word on Sir Ernest MacMillan playing jazz, this critic writes: "I have never accused Sir Ernest MacMillan of presenting programs based on jazz. The program in which Sir Ernest was presented took place a few Sundays ago, when on the organ of Convocation Hall he gave a most remarkable rendition of Bach's intricate Fantasy and Fugue in G minor. This program was called 'In the Spotlight' and after the brilliant performance of this distinguished organist, he fell right back into jazz and swing, of which the program was mainly composed in addition to a few vocal solos from a guttural voice."

HAVE you dropped into one of our big plants or factories lately? You may have been intrigued to hear the lilting strains of perhaps "The Merry Widow Waltz", or "Russian Echoes" floating out above the rumble and clatter of machinery. You would notice the work seemed to swing along with the music, the lighthearted tunes taking employees minds off fatigue or boredom. This is "Work-music" under the Muzak plan. The programs are "piped" over telephone wires to the plants and factories from the studios of the Associated Broadcasting Company.

The idea started in England during the blitz. Plant workers had to keep awake on the job, even though they had been up all night with air raids. Music, it was found, was a grand stimulant, buoyed them up, made time pass quickly. The British Board of Health Research got right after it, and the B.B.C. started putting on music - while - you - work programs, twice daily. It caught on in the U.S. Now the programs are scientifically planned and records reorchestrated by a group of New York musicians . . . "tailormade" as it were, to suit industry. These are the programs industrial workers are getting in Canada.

Polls on the kind of music preferred show that two-thirds of the workers want light classical selections, the biggest demand for Straus. Youngsters under 20 are all for jive.

The Associated Broadcasting Company also gives a 5-minute newscast at noon, direct to the factories and plants while the employees are having lunch. This brings them the highlights of the war news at midday, instead of having to wait until they get home at night to know what is going on.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

657

THE LONDON LETTER

Insurance Covers Millionaires--- And Probably They'll Need It

By P. O'D.

NO ONE can say that the Government has shown any lack of courage or generosity in the way it has taken over the Beveridge Report lock, stock and barrel. Even its supporters must have been a little surprised by the scope of the new Social Insurance scheme. As for the opponents and critics of the Government regarding its domestic policies, who have for a long time been using the Beveridge Report in much the same way as the toreador uses his little red flag, even they have been forced to express their approval—with the restrained enthusiasm of one lady praising another lady's new hat, but approval just the same. They had no choice. Their dare had been taken.

Changes there have been, of course, and there will probably be a good many more before the new insurance scheme becomes law. But the changes are changes of detail. Basically and in principle the new scheme follows closely the lines of the famous Report—a very remarkable tribute to the skill and practical wisdom of Sir William Beveridge. Seldom can an economist and social scientist have enjoyed so resounding a triumph.

There is no intention here of going into the details of the new insurance plan. A whole issue of SATURDAY NIGHT would hardly suffice for the purpose, so vast is its scope. It is nothing less than all-embracing. Everyone will affix his or her weekly stamp, or have it done for him by his employer and everyone will be protected—modestly but effectively in illness, unemployment, accidents, old age, increases of family, and even death. When they die, the good kind Government will allow them £20, in order that they may be decently buried — after which presumably their welfare will be left to the care of Divine Providence, the benevolent officials being unable to accompany them further.

When I say that everyone will be protected, I mean just that—everyone! Duke and dustman, baron of brewing or butcher boy, judge and janitor, each will have his insurance card, and each will be entitled to the same benefits—which, of course, he may or may not claim, as he sees fit. Nobody will be compelled to collect. But judging by the few millionaires with whom I have a bowing acquaintance — bowing on my part, nodding on theirs — I should say they will claim whatever is coming to them, and a bit more. That is how people become millionaires.

A Lot of Money

In the face of this universal scheme of State benevolence, and in the midst of the general chorus of approval, it is a poor and niggard spirit that will wonder where all the money is coming from. The estimated cost for 1945 is £650,000 000, of which more than £350,000,000 will have to come out of taxes—out of everybody who can pay, that is. Even in these days, when anything less than a million seems a mere tip, this is quite a lot of money.

It is a grand thing that in the brave new world we are planning nobody will be allowed to become destitute. It begins also to look as if nobody will be allowed to become rich—or stay rich. Perhaps my wealthy friends will be wise to claim their insurance benefits. They will probably need them. It will at least be a little cash in hand.

Dramatize Trollope?

Either you love the works of Anthony Trollope, or you consider him to be a portentous and inexhaustible Victorian bore—the man who wrote with his watch in his other hand, and ground his stuff out relentlessly to a strict time-schedule. Personally, I am a complete and unashamed Trollopian. I find him one of the most comfortable and satisfying of novelists, with many other virtues which there is no space to go into here. But neither I nor, I am sure, any other of his admirers, could ever claim for him that his stories are dramatic. Rich and accurate depiction of the Victorian scene, a sound understanding of human nature, a magnificent common sense, all these and more, but not drama—anything but drama!

It comes, therefore, as a surprise and a singular instance of theatrical optimism, to find among the new productions in London a dramatization of one of his novels, "The Last Chronicle of Barset". It is admittedly one of his best, but no more dramatic than any of the others. And it makes the sort of play you might expect, attractive in its setting of a cathedral town, full of interesting characters, but with hardly any action. You don't miss it in the novel—no one reads Trollope for drama—but a play is different.

A play cannot merely be a picture, however charming in background and detail. And so, though Trollopians may rally to it they are a large and enthusiastic clan—it does not seem likely that Vera Wheatley's "Scandal at Barchester" will have a long run. It is admirably written and produced and acted, but it is the sort of play that people feel they ought to go and see—but don't. Too bad, for a venture so courageous deserves to succeed.

Crown as "Lucky Piece"

People get so used to talking and thinking of "half-crowns", that they are apt to forget there is such a thing as a "crown". But there is—or was, for we are told they have practically disappeared from circulation—a big round silver coin about the size of the old-fashioned American dollar, or a bit bigger. It, too, is known as a "dollar", for the name goes back to Tudor times. So when a London taximan talks about "half-a-dollar", instead of "half-a-crown", it doesn't mean that he has been driving too many "buddies" about, or has been spending too much of his leisure at the movies. Neither is he being funny.

Never have I been given a five-shilling piece in the way of change. Nor have most other people, I fancy. It is an awkward and not especially beautiful coin, and so has fallen out of use. In fact, if you were to hand one out to a shopkeeper, it is likely he would take it away and test it, unless he knew you—or perhaps especially if he knew you. But because a few people have a taste for collecting such oddities, or just to keep it on the coinage list, a few thousand have been struck each year at the Mint. Besides, on special occasions, as at the Coronation in 1937 or in the Jubilee year of 1935, large numbers are issued as souvenirs—and put away and forgotten. They soon disappear from ordinary use.

Now apparently they are fast disappearing altogether, for the American soldier has suddenly developed a taste for them as a "lucky piece". The "crown" has become so popular with them that the supply, so long untouched in the dusty corners of bank vaults, has been exhausted. And the Mint has refused to make any more, on the ground that the production of souvenirs is no part of its regular job. Soon the things should be at a premium. Odd isn't it?

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PROVINCE	Total Families	Combined Circulation
Nova Scotia	124,020	55,007
Prince Edward Island	19,590	6,873
New Brunswick	93,479	34,161
Quebec	647,854	335,482
Ontario	902,291	535,391
Manitoba	165,249	87,106
Saskatchewan	190,137	89,808
Alberta	175,744	120,337
British Columbia	198,362	134,685
Miscellaneous	.....	52,695
TOTAL	2,516,726	1,451,545

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THE BOOKSHELF

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A Fervent Tale of Passion Set On the Lake Ontario Shore

CARRYING PLACE, a novel, by Angus Mowat. (Saunders, $3.00.)

PRINCE Edward County, Ontario, is an excellent farming and dairying country, with Lake Ontario smiling before it, with a County Council, a Fall Fair, a Division Court and all the other appurtenances to make it usual and even commonplace. Before that background is enacted a hot and furious love story, grim to the last limit, together with a family feud reaching back for four generations and including two wars and the men who fight them. That is Mr. Mowat's achievement and it is by no means inconsiderable.

For him Lake Ontario smiles not at all. He has the yachtsman's respect for its fierce squalls and its driving gales, as also for the rocks and shoals of the False Ducks. And perhaps he wonders a bit at most of us land-bound creatures regarding the Lake as Kipling did the Indian Ocean, "so soft, so bright, so bloomin' blue." Given a late October nor'-eastern blast with only a sloop to fight it and we might change our minds.

He uses the turbulent lake to emphasize the turbulence of a tomboy girl and a neighbor boy who comes to manhood fascinated and at the same time angered by her. Even when he goes off to war in 1914 their good-bye is flippant rather than feeling. But when wounded and convalescent in London he meets her again and their mutual interest flares into a wild passion, until he learns that she is married to an artist out in the trenches, and faithful to no one. Then he runs away. Again after his return to the old home she appears as his neighbor and the old unrest drives him to Saskatchewan where he marries, and loses his two children in a blizzard. Twenty years after he comes back to Prince Edward County and then comes the tragedy which sends him into the army again, if only to stop his inner questionings.

The old problem facing the maker of tales crops up here again. Is he to write what he sees and learns of his people, and in the first person, or rise up like a little omniscient god observe all that goes on in the minds of his characters and tell the story objectively? There is a third choice; to rest on dialogue, or on letters, cunningly allowing his characters to spin their own yarn.

Mr. Mowat has chosen the first plan and for the early part of his story he manages admirably in the role of an invalided soldier of the last war seeking out information about a comrade who has drifted away from the old intimacy. But as the tale broadens, touching far places and strange adventures, he is in difficulties. Hearsay becomes more involved and the ways of gaining personal touch are not always convincing. If he could have freed himself from "method" and made a combination one to suit the story the result might have been more compelling, particularly as he is "long" in description and perhaps a little "short" in vivid, condensed and revealing dialogue.

Nevertheless he has a story to tell and knows the power of suspense to carry the reader along. Ontario people especially should not miss this novel which deals bountifully with the romantic beauty of lake and inviting shore.

The Canadian System

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AND POLITICS by H. McD. Clokie. (Longmans, Green, $3.50.)

THOSE who imagine that the picture of Government in Canada is "the image and pattern" of the British system will have their opinions revised by this admirable book. For Canada is a Federal Union of Provinces, each with practically final authority on specified subjects, and the central Parliament lacks to that degree such sovereignty as the British Parliament enjoys and exercises. So the preservation of British traditions has often been in shadow rather than in reality. "Legal fictions" exist all the way through, from King's prerogative downward. To these lip-service is rendered while "practical" action is taken through the years until a body of precedent assembles itself.

The author defines clearly the points in which the model of procedure is British or American, neither having been slavishly followed, and records in detail the various steps towards independence within the Commonwealth; the final one being in the Canadian declaration of war. He foresees after the war a necessary revision of the Constitution, which may abolish law appeals to the Privy Council. But he denies the wisdom or the competence of revision by the Canadian Parliament, and suggests a Constitutional Convention (in the American manner.)

This section naturally will arouse controversy. Canada has grown to its present position in the world despite "legal fictions" and cloudy formlessness. Whether or not it be wise to "organize" everything by blue-print is open to question. But the book has high merit.

An Appreciation

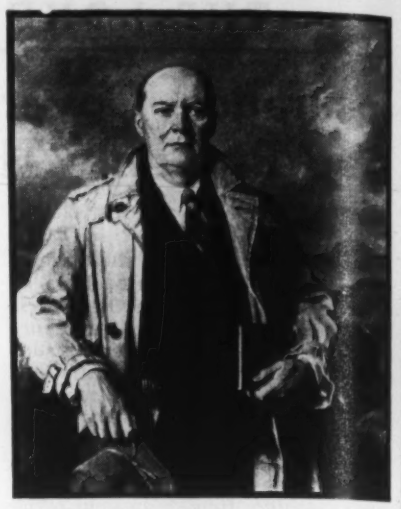
COLLECTED POEMS, by E. J. Pratt. (Macmillans, $3.00.)

WHAT is it in the beat of these rugged rhythms that stirs the heart and moistens the eyes? Only life at high potential, sparkling with zest for danger, for love, even for hate, and the zest heightened by wonder at the whole cosmic miracle from the circling electrons in the atom to the Pleiades, from the amoeba to Jesus Christ.

Coupled with this glowing spirit is an extreme competence in English. Pratt handles that poet's-tool with easy mastery, fully aware of the music which can be conjured out of it. His vocabulary is vast, his taste in the use of it serene and right. For satire and irony and even playful humor he flings strange words about, laughing (aside) at the arrogance of scientists and dull-wits who coined them, yet knowing exactly their shades of meaning. But when serious, consumed by reality and pity, his language is that of a child's primer. Here is an instance:

Do you not know that a hemlock root
Will enfold you together,
Though fair be the sky,
Or foul be the weather?
To that same bed you shall come
When the ear shall be deaf
And the lips be dumb;
Where under the turf
Not a note shall be heard,
From the cry of a wren
To the thunder of surf.

There are faults in his poetry; naturally so. He has not always used the power of reticence, stimulating the reader to fill-out gaps. And purists of detective mind may find stuff for argument in some lines. But what poetry is perfect? To read this verse in all its variety is an adventure in delight.

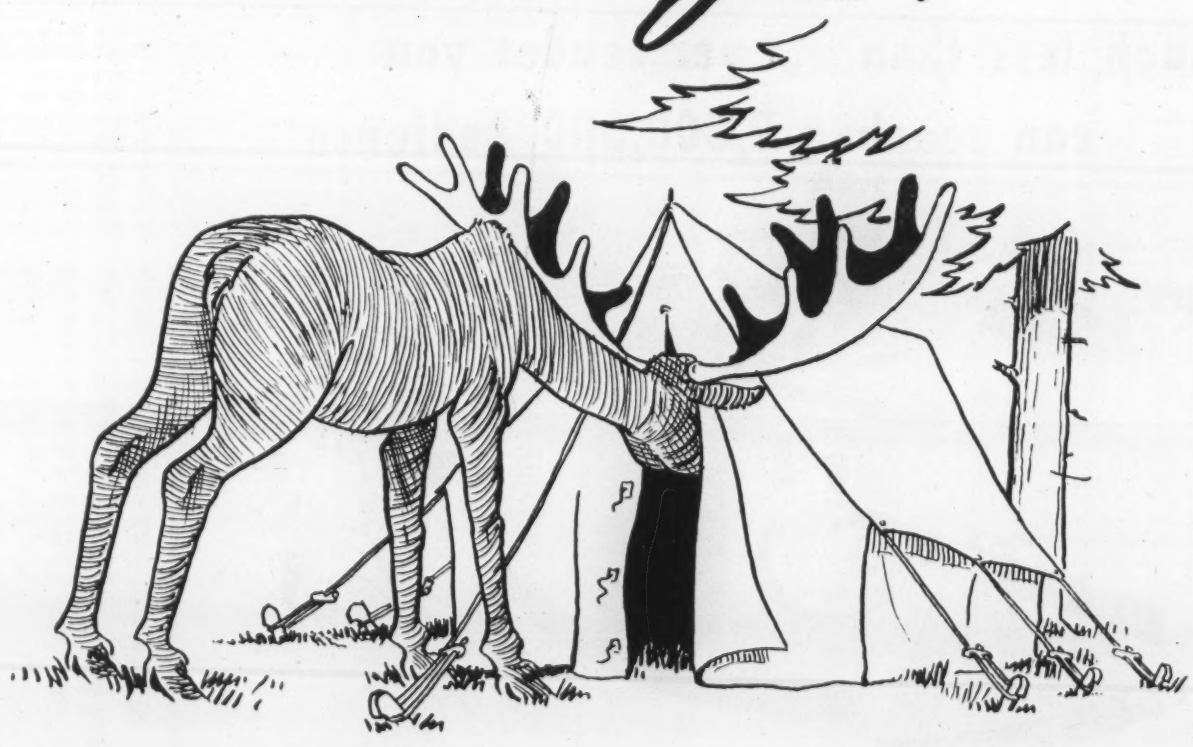


Professor E. J. Pratt, from the notable portrait in oils by Kenneth Forbes.

Correction

In Mr. Woodside's review of **Primer of the Coming World** (Ryerson) the price was incorrectly stated as $2.50 instead of $3.00.

Where's Joe?



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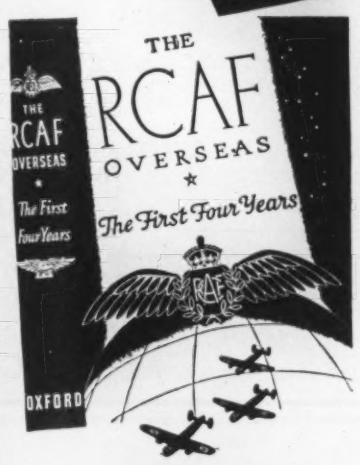

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THE BOOKSHELF

Poem of Fierce Protest Over The Persecution of Jews

BEHOLD THE JEW, by Ada Jackson. (Macmillans, $1.25.)

WHEN poetry is at its best it is the rhythmic, plangent and many-colored utterance of a passion. It may be of adoration, or love, of hate, but it must be deep and sincere. Only then does it carry-across from the singer to the hearer. Many a poem is technically admirable, but not moving. Here is one sprung from hate of injustice and cruelty, with a balancing pity for the victims, which is so hot with passion that the message gets home to the reader before the nobility of the utterance is realized.

So as one goes back over it beauties of English speech come to light; expressions lean and muscular, metaphors like this, "Doris . . . clear and water-sweet all through;" or this, "great hollow eyes . . . dark crystals, in whose depths I see the cursed shapes of . . . ghetto-wall, of rack and stake and gallows-tree."

Swift economies of description are here, like "names with the trumpets in their sound . . . names that go with shawms and timbrels played before . . . great ragged prophet names that cry their woe and witness."

The poem begins by reviewing the great Jews of the past and present, the poets, the wordsmiths and craftsmen from Moses to Einstein, this last "grown in understanding till he can look over God's great shoulder and read the how and when of time and space." Then comes praise of the "little" Jews the poet has known and loved, with a parenthesis of hot scorn for politely scornful Gentiles who say "Really, my dear!"

The climax is a bugle call of resolute indignation:

"I will lift up my hand for you
in all men's sight, where all men meet;
in market place and council room,
in country lane and city street;
on corners; by the cross-roads; in the valley; on the windy hill;
speaking your wrongs while daylight lasts,
and in the darkness fumbling still
up alleyway and court and yard
to find the rich, to tell the poor;
rattling the shutters till they come,
beating on gate and bolted door,
clamoring—while bloody drops run down
on lintel-post and threshold-stone—
till men awake to brotherhood
and the Jew comes to his own."

This poem won the English Greenwood Prize for 1943.

•

Airmen's Exploits

MAN'S FIGHT TO FLY, by John P. V. Heinmuller. (Funk and Wagnalls, $6.00).

THE author of this *de luxe* quarto, bursting with facts, illustrations and portraits, is the President of a famous firm making fine watches and the precision instruments of air-navigation. His hobby has been the collection of details about flying and flying-men. Here he has assembled them in orderly fashion and thus the book becomes a source of reference which will have permanent value.

•

Rousing Adventure

SEA DUTY and Other Stories of Naval Action, by Jacland Marmur. (Oxford, $2.50).

TALES of the sea have always been fascinating, from that of Ulysses to the tarry pages of Captain Marryat. Naval warfare has changed beyond recognition but the same steady courage and icy resolution is demanded of the men who wage it. Indeed much more than these qualities is a desideratum, for modern gunnery is higher mathematics in action and strategy and tactics must be devised in moments rather than in hours. In these tales the author moves easily in a welter of technicalities and still holds to the eternal romance of men making impossibilities possible, whether from pride or from comradeship or from love. One of the most thrilling is the chase of a submarine sailing on the surface in fog. The captain of the pursuing American destroyer, known on lower decks as "Square Root Sam" applies the equation of a logarithmical spiral, plots his spiral course on the known speed of the submarine and the destroyer and so makes contact in the time he has calculated. It's a novelty in story-writing. The whole book is a succession of thrills.

•

Sea-Power Catalogued

NAVY YEARBOOK, edited by Phillip Andrews and Leonard Engle. (Collins, $5.50.)

HERE is a complete reference book concerning the armed ships of all the nations, giving complete details of construction, armament and speed of vessels now afloat, and illustrated by over 150 pages of imposing photographs.

•

The Lie Direct

TALL TALES,—as Told in the Services, Edited by Sergeant Bill Davidson. (Oxford, $1.25.)

SINCE all men of this continent relish a whopping lie as an enduring form of humor—and Mark Twain started the habit—this small compendium is sure of favor in the camps and barrack-rooms. One story is of the ugly woman; so ugly that she not only frightened the crows from her corn-patch but induced them to bring back all the corn they had stolen for the past four years.

•

H.B.C. on the Pacific

McLAUGHLIN'S FORT VANCOUVER LETTERS, Second Series, 1839-1844, Edited by E. E. Rich. (Champlain Society, Toronto.)

THIS continuation of Hudson's Bay Company records, privately printed for members of the Champlain Society and for historical library collections, covers the period before the international boundary was settled, and includes the founding of a post on the southern end of Vancouver Island which grew to the present city of Victoria. It records the rising quarrel between John McLaughlin and Sir George Simpson over the use of the SS *Beaver* in preference to settled trading posts all up the West Coast, and tells the dramatic story of the murder of McLaughlin's son at Stikine. A valuable source-book for historians, excellently edited and printed.

•

Literary Sedative

By J. LEWIS MILLIGAN

PLANET AND GLOW-WORM, compiled by Edith Sitwell. (Macmillan, $2.00.)

THE sub-title of this little volume is "A Book for the Sleepless," and if tedium is a soporific the author has achieved her purpose. Most of the selections are from classical literature, and in all those taken from the Bible, from the works of Shakespeare and other poets and prose writers of that period, the archaic spelling is retained. There may be excuse for this in some instances, but for the most part it is mere affectation and renders reading difficult.

There are, of course, a number of appropriate selections, but one could wish that the author had included Sydney's and Wordsworth's sonnets on sleep and many other poems which soothe the mind and "knit up the ravelled sleeve of care."

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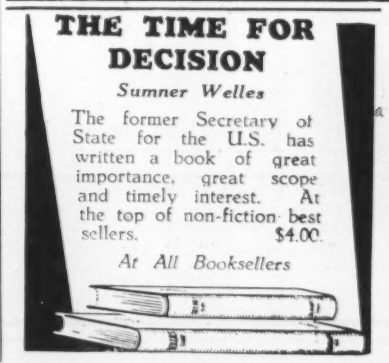

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WORLD OF WOMEN

You Want to be a Radio Actress? A Career is Open to You if---

By JOHN S. CROSBIE

RONALD Colman's suave manner as he stood before a CBC microphone during a recent Victory Loan broadcast brought to mind the early days of broadcasting, when the star actor had to be crowded into a small curtained space before the mike, which curtained space was also shared by the supporting cast. The glorious isolation of having a separate microphone for the star was an undreamed-of affair.

Radio—to put it tritely—has come a long way since then. But there are still thousands of people who have never seen a broadcast and millions who have never spoken on the air.

If you are of the millions, if you haven't tried broadcasting, you're missing a lot of fun that could easily be yours. How to get on the air? Nothing to it. Get a front seat at a quiz show! Of course, it may be that you would like to have a more satisfactory introduction to broadcasting. It may even be that you'd like to think of broadcasting as a prospective hobby or profession.

If so, let's look over some of the requirements. One of Canada's top radio actresses is Grace Matthews, who has endeared herself to a nation's housekeepers as the "Soldier's Wife". Grace has been acting on the air for six years now, both in Toronto and New York. And she says that the first requirement for broadcasting—whether as an actress, speaker or announcer—is self-confidence. If you lack this, if you don't believe in your own ability, the battle is lost before you start.

The second requirement that Miss Matthews sees is mental poise. It's easy to understand that radio acting is not always a smooth and rosy path. When you're playing in a film, the director can always stop the camera if a mistake is made. In a stage play, a mis-spoken or forgotten line can be covered up by some distracting movement such as sitting down or pulling out a cigarette—you can play for time. But in radio it's different. And that's where you'll need a superabundance of mental poise. If one of the actors playing opposite you loses his place or misreads a line, you must keep your head. You must be able to step in and save the day, smoothly, in character and without losing precious seconds. If you don't step in—if you leave the error sticking out like a broken branch—well, a producer never forgets!

Versatility. That's the third thing that Miss Matthews suggested was essential. It isn't enough for the aspiring radio actress to know how to read! She must be able to lift the words of the play from the paper and route them through her heart. She must see that the character that the writer had in mind comes to life and she must maintain that character faithfully for the duration of the play. Now, in all fairness, we must admit that that isn't always possible, even with the best of actresses. It sometimes happens that a careless producer—and they do exist—assigns the part of a young housewife, say, to a woman in her forties. Then he looks up from his script with a hurt expression on his face as the "young housewife" grates dutifully through misfitted dialogue. But, by and large, this is a rare occurrence. Once producers know you, they seldom call on you for things you can't do. And in the converse of that lies the clue to the third key for success. The more types you can play well, the more you will be given to do. Versatility.

Well, those were Grace Matthews' three main points. She said that any woman who had self-confidence, mental poise and versatility stood a good chance of becoming a radio actress, providing she added just one thing more: persistence.

Persuading the Management

You see, it's this way: If you live in a small town and have as your radio objective appearing on the local station, it's going to take a lot of persistence before you can persuade the management to try some home-town talent. And if you live in a large center, you will have to compete with actresses who have been in the business for some time and whose abilities are well-known to the producers who do the hiring. So, persistency should be no small part of your campaign.

It's axiomatic to state that before you can persist in a thing, you have to begin it. And where to begin looking for work as a radio actress? In the small town, the surest way is to go to a radio advertiser or potential advertiser and sell yourself as a monologist, fashion commentator or, if at all possible, some entirely new type of female radio personality. The advantage in trying to sell yourself to a sponsor is that the small town station will throw open its doors to the commercialized you—doors that otherwise might remain shut in the face of the unsponsored, untried and unremunerative artist.

Your attack should be decidedly different in cities such as Montreal and Toronto. There, you deal almost exclusively with advertising or production agencies. If you obtain a CBC audition—you can have one by filing application forms—you may get parts in network plays which will give you publicity and experience.

Perhaps, if you're exceptionally persistent, an agency may give you an audition. In any case, as soon as you are sure that you can back up your application for work as a radio actress, you should begin to get in touch with the agencies. In every agency which does radio advertising, there is one man who is the radio executive. His office is the one to reach. If you can't see the Great Man himself, see his assistant or his secretary. Leave your name and address *and* your telephone number. The latter is most important, since almost all bookings for play parts are done by telephone. Don't be afraid to tell whoever you see all about your abilities and what kinds of characters you know you can play. Give them an idea of your previous experience—in detail.

Don't be afraid. Remember the first requisite: self-confidence. You'll find that radio advertising people are genuinely pleasant folk to interview. But whatever you do, don't—in the enthusiasm of the moment—make statements about yourself which your work at a microphone will later prove to be untrue. You can't fool a microphone.

Stage Great Have Failed

Some of the greatest stage and screen actresses have failed to become successful radio personalities. The critical microphone demands that everything be in the voice. It refuses to permit a gesture of the hand or a nod of the head to carry meaning. A radio actress is a radio actress, Everything must be conveyed with the voice.

Now, that doesn't mean that you can't help yourself in "getting a line across" by waving a hand or nodding your head a bit. Many radio people instinctively move as the mood demands, though they are very careful to remain within the microphone's prescribed zone of sensitivity. Grace Matthews herself is noted for the way in which her hands and feet seek to give expression to the part she is playing. She often becomes so wrapped up in what she is saying that she gestures emphatically—sometimes to the dismay of the unwary actor opposite her. On more than one occasion, a rehearsal has had to pause while the leading man picked up the scattered pages of his script from the floor, where Grace—completely absorbed in the play—had knocked them with her hand. But such accidents don't happen very often on the air.

The dramatic swirl of black ostrich is attached to a wire clamp bound with ribbon the color of the hair.

The broadcast is the perfect rehearsal. It is a period of intense concentration for all actors. All rehearsing has led up to it. And as the lines are delivered, the actor must remember all the things which the carefully coaching producer said. She must watch for signals from the control room—signals to slow down or go faster, to speak louder or softer, to stand nearer the microphone or farther away. She must see those signals and still not lose her place in the script. She must watch to see that she doesn't get in the way of other actors coming up to the microphone. *And* she must hold the character she is playing until all her lines are said—not an easy feat when you haven't any costumes, makeup or scenery to help you!

The reward for so much concentration? The thrill of creative work well done, a fair financial return and the joy of knowing that your voice has carried entertainment into thousands of homes.

Grace Matthews thinks that it's going to be even more fun to be acting after the war. Why? Well, there won't be the tension we're under now. The tendency to put on only plays with war slants will disappear. There may in a while be television. And for Grace, there'll be the added inspiration of a returning husband—Lieutenant Court Benson—who also likes to act!

FRANKLY

I wouldn't give my heart to a soldier—
Why should I fret while you are away?
Why should I live on V-mail and hope?
I'd rather be light-hearted and gay.

Be you never so charming and debonair,
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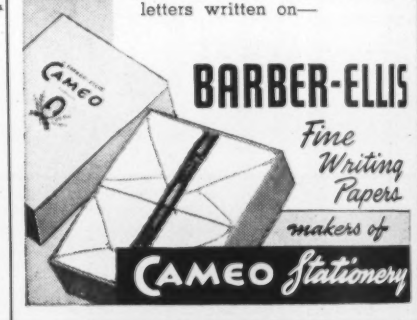

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Branches from Coast to Coast

Paris Again a Cosmopolitan City But a Bitterly Determined One

By ALAN MOORHEAD

PARIS liberated is the most important city in Western Europe. Politicians and military leaders have swarmed into it. The great legations and embassies are opening up. It is not damaged like Berlin, nor discredited like Rome, nor remote like Moscow, nor tied to a small community like Geneva and Stockholm.

Many believe that the peace will be signed and sealed here once again.

General de Gaulle has taken over the entire domestic administration. He has simply moved into the Government offices on both sides of the Seine with his new team of advisers, and the French Provisional Government is on its way here from Algiers, as this is written early in September.

Paris French Again

The Allied armies have certain rights of passage and requisition in the city, and General Eisenhower remains the commander-in-chief and military governor-general-elect of Western Europe.

But Paris is a French city—or at least a city which is becoming cosmopolitan in the French way.

Take a trip across Paris from St. Cloud up to Montmartre. The first thing you notice is that the Germans were unable to blow up the Seine bridges. Nor could they destroy the Bois de Boulogne with the Eiffel Tower rising up beyond. (The Germans used it as a radio station, but now the lifts do not work.)

At Longchamp racecourse, weaving in and out of the tanks, you find that the French have been growing cabbages on the lawns. Horses are used here for eating, not sport.

In the last few days most of the great restaurants in the Bois have opened up. They sell champagne at 10 or 15 dollars a bottle and ersatz cocktails and apéritifs; no food.

Running out of the Bois towards the Arc de Triomphe you notice flags flying from every window and the road teems with bicycles.

At the Arc itself, a story in every avenue. Down the Avenue Foch, the Gestapo operated in one of the big apartment blocks. Down the Kleber they had their main Paris headquarters in the Majestic Hotel. Down the Victor Hugo the Germans seized all the flats belonging to Jews and installed themselves with their women.

And so on into the Boulevards and the Place de la Concorde. The Crillon and the Ministry of Marine are a bit battered and the Germans have stolen the two fine statues opposite the Tuileries. But all the rest is much the same.

Maxim's is the place where Goering used to eat. It is still closed as I write. The other famous city restaurants will offer you a black market meal at $20, $25 or $30 a head. You cannot hope to dine seriously at under $5.

A Dress Costs $100

In the big stores you can buy good perfume at $10 or $15 a bottle, a dress for $100, a suit for anything up to $500 or more. Soap is a monthly ration about the size of a packet of cigarettes. Cigarettes themselves cost $5 or more for 20.

At the intersections the French gendarmes whirl their batons once more, and the tanks and the jeeps and the bicycles flow down the boulevards towards Montmartre, where the night clubs are opening up again beneath the Sacre Coeur.

At the Hotel de Ville there is a much more serious air. Here is the heart of the French Resistance Movement, which has made a political wedding with de Gaulle.

Up to date the issues have been very simple: "Get the Boches out of France."

Item Number 2 in the French agenda is quite simply and brutally to take revenge. Number 3 is to see that France is never again invaded from across the Rhine.

The French are far closer together now than they were before the war, and the current mood is a mixture of exhilaration and bitterness, and a quite new and definite warmth towards the Allied soldiers.

I have tried to get to the bottom of the French hatred of the Germans.

It was not only the Gestapo beatings, the arrests, the overriding dread, the listening agents. It was, for the average Parisian, another quite simple thing as well as the fact that always and always when you were wearily cycling home to a lukewarm vegetable meal there were the Germans laughing and enjoying themselves. White bread, eggs and milk and champagne. Always the best of everything. Always a car to ride in. Always the suggestion that by divine right the Germans had the best and the Parisians the worst.

Germans Greedy, Stupid

They have not been bombed the way the people have in England. What they have had is the torture screwed down personally close at hand, the utter humiliation of living beside their conquerors, and cold in winter and semi-hunger all the year around.

The Germans have been greedy, crooked, stupid and brutal here.

An election in France would bring in de Gaulle with an overwhelming majority tomorrow. And for this reason—he is about to repay the Boches and re-establish French pride and the right to speak openly.

Now what does de Gaulle want at the peace table?

Exactly the same things as Clemenceau wanted in 1918. They want—this is not official, but I think it is right—absolute guarantees against Germany. They will certainly want the occupation of all Germany to start with, and later on probably the annexation from Germany of both banks of the Rhine.

That would take away about 30 per cent of Germany's industrial power, her mines and steelworks.

France may not want or get the Rhineland for herself, but she is going to fight hard to make sure that Germany does not keep it. I fancy after these four years of defeat France will go a long way further than people in Britain in demanding the dismemberment of Germany: the debasement of Germany so that she shall not rise again in our time.

Wants Full Reparation

Should somebody suggest an international bomber police force you will probably find France supporting that as well. Any and every guarantee against Germany will be her aim. And like England, she has not forgotten the danger of the flying bomb. She will want full reparation for every drop of blood Germany squeezed out of France during the occupation.

France looks on Germany very bitterly indeed. This third German invasion was too much. It may have led to a purge of the French people just as its Government has been purged. De Gaulle, feeling himself strong, is about to spread his wings and fight as he never has before.

For the rest, all Paris races back to 1939.

I saw the first fashion show today. The long bad dream is over. And the city itself grows lovelier the more you look at it, a place of great spaces and trees and bright people in the streets.

Within two months I believe it will again be the most beautiful inhabitable place on earth.

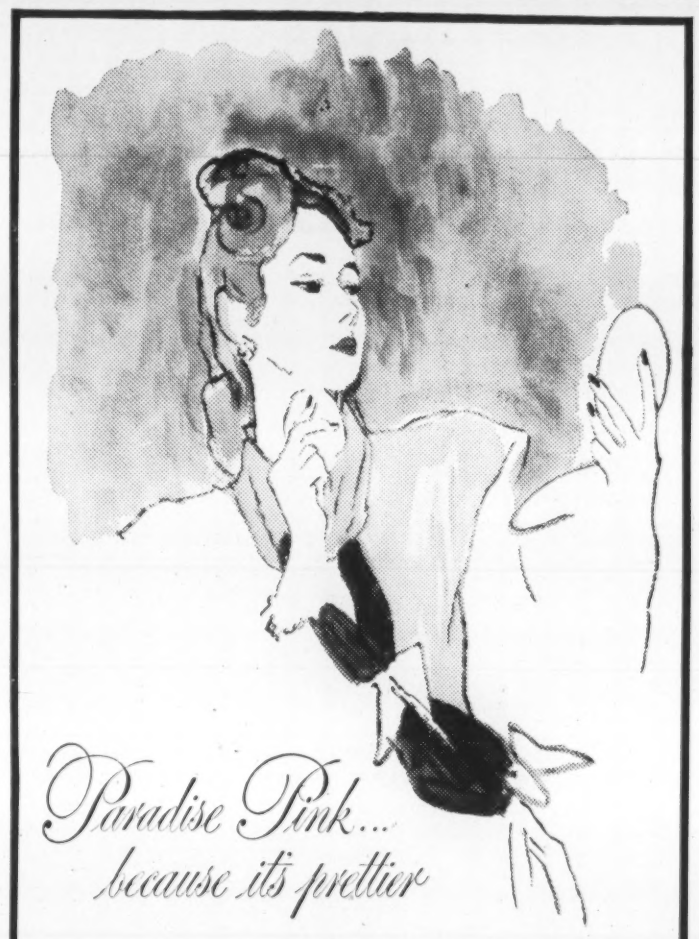
• •

University Students W.V.S. Jobs

THROUGH London, Ontario's Central Volunteer Bureau, Women's Voluntary Services, many new volunteer jobs have been undertaken this Autumn.

One of the most important developments, according to officials of the organization, has been the registration of some 130 women students of the University of Western Ontario. These students have chosen to do volunteer work in community agencies as part of their regular war service training.

According to University officials, all women students must devote 24 hours to a war service course before January; another 24 hours before the close of the university next spring.



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MUSICAL EVENTS

Musical Veterans Prove They Can Still Provide Many Thrills

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

LAST week Toronto concert-goers on three successive nights got a series of thrills not likely to be repeated in such rapid sequence for quite a while to come. In each case they were provided by veterans; the French conductor Pierre Monteux, 69 years old; the Russian pianist Jan Cherniavsky, 52, and the Russian-Jewish violinist, Mischa Elman, 53. All are musicians to whom the mechanics of their various callings have long since become second nature; who, with nothing to learn in that sense, are free to convey the inner meanings of the works they perform with profound individual expression.

Last week I wrote of the backgrounds of Pierre Monteux, but did not realize how truly great an interpreter he had become until his appearance at Massey Hall with the Montreal Philharmonic Orchestra, which he is credited with a share in building. It is an excellently balanced organization of good tonal quality in all sections. Under Mr. Monteux it played with technical proficiency and expression that were constantly satisfying. As all good orchestras should be, it was a unified musical instrument on which its conductor could demonstrate his genius. When I first heard Mr. Monteux as conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra more than two decades ago, his grasp of detail and general efficiency struck me as exceptional, but he seemed rather remote and academic. To-day at the mature age of 69 he is still a superb orchestral technician, but his interpretations reveal warmth of temperament and poetic imagination that came as a surprise. He has the rare gift of dotting every "i" and crossing every "t" in the music he presents while at the same time making it flow with a glorious spontaneity. Not even from the great Arthur Nikisch has one heard more wonderful nuancing than characterized his rendering of that epochal romantic masterpiece, the "Fantastic Symphony" of Hector Berlioz.

When first played in 1831 it bore the title "Episode in the Life of an Artist". Space forbids one going into details of five movements which typify the dreams of a mad lover who has resorted to opium to assuage his unrequited passion. The amazing factor in Mr. Monteux's rendering was the atmosphere he gave to each episode. The finale of the third movement "Scene in the Fields" is supposed to suggest the extremity of loneliness, and this feeling was miraculously conveyed. Poetic passion pervaded the whole rendering. The most famous episode of the symphony "March to the Scaffold" was pervaded with eerie suggestion and "Witches' Sabbath" with flaming mystery.

The profoundly analytic quality of the conductor's art was wonderfully exemplified in the individuality he gave to each of the fourteen character sketches that constitute Elgar's "Enigma Variations." I had thought it inconceivable that a conductor would have anything new to say in Beethoven's Overture "Leonore, No. 3," but there were fresh, revealing moments.

The concert master of the Montreal Philharmonic, Maurice Onderet has not been heard here in person for some years, though his suave and brilliant tones are familiar to radio listeners. That he is an artist of rare quality and distinction was demonstrated by his flawless and colorful rendering of the Saint-Saens "Havanaise."

Cherniavsky's Pianism

The Cherniavsky brothers Jan, pianist; and Mischel, 'cellist, look more venerable than their actual years warrant for both are still in their early fifties. Born in Odessa they have long been British Columbians by adoption and on the platform they suggest a brace of archdeacons entertaining their friends. They have concertized in so many remote places that it was not until last year that the authentic greatness of Jan Cherniavsky as a pianist was revealed in this section of North America. He astonished New York and other cities then and at Eaton Auditorium last week was even more magnificent. In youth his training was of the best for he is a pupil of Leschetizky and of Annette Essipoff, for a time that great instructor's wife. The full grandeur of Jan's art was revealed in Busoni's colossal transcription of the Bach Chaconne. Busoni, a peerless technical master loved to pile up difficulties for himself while at the same time preserving the identity of the original composition. In his setting of the Chaconne vast masses of tone alternate with lovely lyrical passage work. It calls for everything a pianist has to give, and Mr. Cherniavsky's rendering was as satisfying and noble an example of classic pianism as one has ever heard. He was enthralling in other numbers; in Rummel's beautiful transcription of Bach's cantata "The Son of God"; and Stavenhagen's rarely played "Minuet Scherzando"; his Chopin interpretations were virile and poetically lovely, and one of the high lights was the familiar "Minute Waltz" played in octaves with magic lightness of touch.

Vast as are Jan's powers he can subdue exquisitely when he plays with his brother, the 'cellist. Mischel, though in tonal quality, technical finesse and musical intuition an attractive chamber performer, might easily be submerged by the stupendous powers of Jan; but there was perfect balance in their rendering of Beethoven's lovely Variations on a theme from Mozart's "Magic Flute". Mischel is a pupil of the great 'cello virtuoso, David Popper, and was at his best in two of the latter's characteristic compositions, "Spinning Sheel" and "Butterflies."

Mischa Elman

Since he became bald and portly, Mischa Elman also looks more venerable than his actual years; and in maturity is a greater artist than in days of yore; more profound and more poetic. It is forty years since he became famous as a youthful phenomenon in Europe and 36 since he first dazzled New York by his rendering of the Tchaikovsky violin concerto. His playing started a trek of aspiring violin students to St. Petersburg to study with his master Leopold Auer, among them Kathleen Parlow.

Elman's tone was always golden and his technical powers virtuosic, but there have been times when his restlessness was disturbing and he seemed a genius rather than an interpreter. To-day no whit of his youthful brilliance has abated, and he uses his complete mastery thoughtfully and with exalted emotion. Last week at Eaton Auditorium the subtlety with which he brought forth the individuality of every composer he interpreted was fascinating. He had an inspired accompanist in Leopold Mittman and their greatest triumph was an enchanting rendering of Mozart's Concerto in D major,—a sunnier or more perfect performance could not be imagined. An interesting point was that it was immediately preceded by the Richard Strauss Sonata, opus 18 entirely different in style, a flow of passionate emotion, as Elman rendered it. The many short numbers he played were widely varied so far as schools were concerned. In the field of pure virtuosity, as in the Wieniawski-Kreisler Caprice in E flat, and the Ballade and Polonaise, by Henri Vieuxtemps, Elman was superb. From 1830 (when he was ten years old) until 1870, Vieuxtemps, a Belgian, was the idol of Europe but I am quite certain that he never played his own music better than did Elman last week.

Though the melodies of Bizet's "Carmen" have an undying infectious vitality, an undoubted factor in the permanent popularity of the work has been interesting and well-developed plot. Many a beautiful operatic score has died from lack of such a sustaining prop. The dramatic structure which Meilhac and Halevy derived from Prosper Merimee's tale of a gypsy siren is so firm that in days gone by it was used as an emotional drama by Olga Nethersole and other actresses. When as a boy I first heard "Carmen" it puzzled me that it was described as an "opera comique" despite its tragic ending. Later I learned that under the conventions of the French theatre a work in which the dialogue was spoken was "opera comique"; and the opera was first cast in that form.

A Stimulating Carmen

The production by the Columbia Opera Company in the original form last week at Massey Hall clarified and augmented dramatic interest with no sacrifice of the essential musical factors. In a compact arrangement with stylized scenery it moved speedily with an admirable orchestra and chorus under an efficient conductor, Herman Adler. An array of really competent young singers which permitted changes of cast presented the famous roles, and if the acting was not very stirring the singing was always good. The fine mezzo singing voice of Mona Paulee is in contrast with her rather flat speaking voice; and the same is true of some of the others. With such an array of singers as Frances Yeend, Enya Gonzalez, Elizabeth Carron and Siroon Mangurian, Edward Kane, Irwin Dillon, Donald Dickson, Edwin Stelle and Val Patachi, and such an exquisite dancer as Anne Simpson there was plenty to stimulate delight.

Stars for the Church

Sir Ernest MacMillan's first juvenile efforts were on the organ of St. Enoch's Presbyterian (now United) Church in the Eastern part of Toronto, of which his father was Minister. Father and son have never ceased to take an interest in its welfare, and recently at Eaton Auditorium, on behalf of its mortgage fund, Sir Ernest organized a concert in which he had the co-operation of the great violinist Kathleen Parlow, and the distinguished baritone singer and teacher, Dr. Ernesto Vinci of Halifax. Sir Ernest not only played with brilliant attack and expression a group of organ solos by Bach, Handel, Jongen and Guilmant, but furnished piano accompaniments for the other artists. In the Grieg violin sonata in G Miss Parlow's tone was glorious in full, smooth, sympathetic quality, and her technical feats stimulating in fluency. Tchaikovsky's Canzonetta and two Brahms Hungarian Dances were a further delight.

Dr. Vinci's voice is of noble, appealing quality and his style and diction, pure and distinguished. His

Diana Barrymore and Bramwell Fletcher, in a scene from "Rebecca" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, for a week beginning Nov. 6.

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numbers included Rigoletto's pathetic appeal for his daughter, and "Alas, No Sleep" from Borodin's "Prince Igor." Among his most finished and gripping offerings were a Vedic Hymn by Holst and the best known of Moussorgsky's inimitable child songs, "Evening Prayer."

Czech Pianist

There is no doubt of the superb virtuosic qualities of Rudolf Firkusny, a 32-year-old pianist brought by his fellow-countrymen in celebration of Czechoslovakia's Independence Day (Oct. 21). Pianists aware of his status as an executant and poetic interpreter, were at Eaton Auditorium in large numbers, and set the seal of approval on him. Though trained in the most seething period of self-conscious modernism, Mr. Firkusny first won attention at Prague as an interpreter of the classics. Last week veterans praised his intellectual grasp, and perfect lucidity in Bach's vast Toccata in C minor, and were carried away by the beauty and rhythmical subtlety of his playing in Mozart's Variations on a Minuet by Duport (K 573). The poetic phases of Chopin's B minor Sonata were beautifully expressed, though the dramatic finale seemed deficient in power. No other pianist can approach him in Czech music. A fiery Fantasy and Rondo by Bohuslav Martinu, was stirring; but his most remarkable pianism was revealed in a series of dances by Smetana, so beautiful that it is strange they are not more often played. It would be impossible to imagine more exquisite runs and trills than he poured forth in these pieces.

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THE FILM PARADE

Bette Davis Gives an Example of Growing Old Disgracefully

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

BETTE DAVIS is an excellent actress but she would be an even better one if she would learn to relax occasionally and let her audience relax with her. But she won't. Even the frothiest role must be worked over with the fiercest creative intensity. She must beat it till it's stiff and stands up in peaks.

As Fanny Skeffington, in her latest picture, "Mr. Skeffington," Miss Davis plays the role of a famous New York beauty, period 1914-40. She is vain, scatterbrained and artificial; and up till the age of fifty she is utterly devastating to men. The men who love her are (with the exception of her husband, Job) undeniable light-weights, considerably less impressive than the Yacht Club Boys. Nevertheless she manages to hold on to their superficial affections for twenty-five years, and loses them only when she finally and irretrievably loses her looks.

As Bette Davis presents her, Fanny Skeffington is entirely consistent within herself. She is not, however, consistent within the story. Miss Davis has made her at once so witless and so strangely mannered in her witlessness that it is impossible to understand or credit the adoration she arouses. By the time the second generation of admirers comes along, "Mr. Skeffington" inevitably turns to parody, though the star continues to treat it as tragedy to the end. The final sequences are a sort of slowly revolving waltz macabre, played under the wierdest mask of death ever evolved by a Hollywood make-up department.

As an enchantress Miss Davis is further handicapped by her wardrobe, which is the strictest possible re-creation of one of the frowsiest fashion periods of history. With her frizzed and fluted hair, her strident makeup, and all the unrelated detail of tulle, fur, veils and ostrich tips, she looks less like an enchantress than like a rather desperate period-spinster. Fanny's charm is insisted upon all through the picture but as it never manages to emerge above the clutter of the star's appearance and conversation it is a little difficult to decide whether Mrs. Skeffington is meant as a portrait or merely as a caricature.

The story includes the First and Second World Wars, with a side-excursion into the problem of anti-Semitism. Mrs. Skeffington marries her Job (Claude Rains) for her own convenience. In the Twenties she discards him for her further convenience and launches on her career as a rich and fascinating divorcee. In the Thirties she begins to disintegrate, with the redoubtable assistance of Perc Westmore of the cosmetics department. By the time Job returns from a Nazi concentration camp Fanny is a goblin. But to Job, blinded by the Nazis and still more deeply by his old infatuation, she is as beautiful as ever. The story, for all its detailed realism is completely lacking in reality. But if you are interested in the gruesome study of growing old disgracefully, Miss Davis supplies a completely charted program in her most characteristic style.

Remote from Maugham

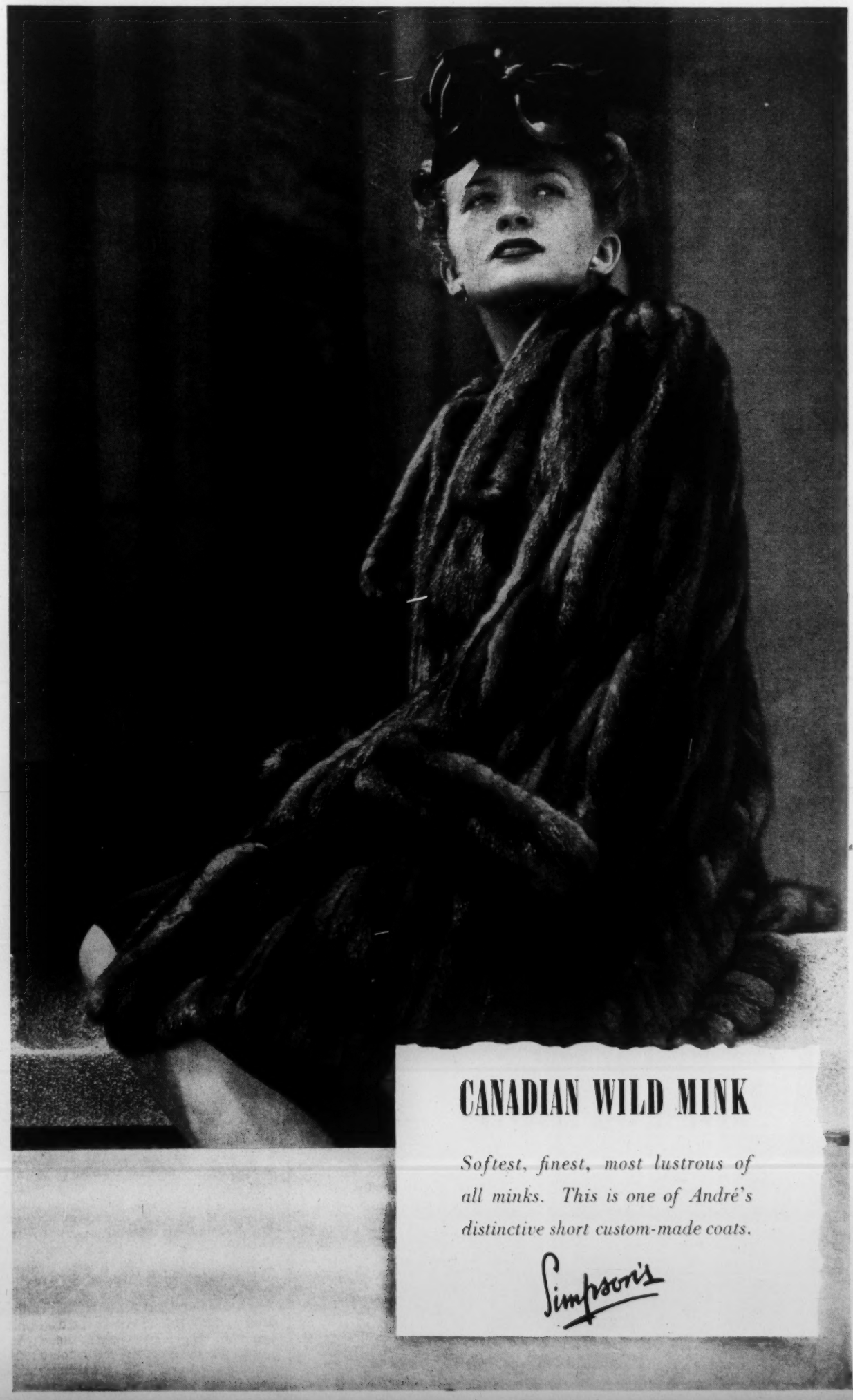
In "The Hour Before The Dawn" Franchot Tone is cast as a pacifist in World War II, and Veronica Lake as a beautiful Austrian governess living with the hero's titled family. To the family, Veronica is just a nice simple fraulein to be treated as a member of the household. They like her Viennese pastry and feel sorry for her because her father was a victim of the Nazis. It takes them the best part of the picture to realize that if Veronica's father died in a concentration camp, Veronica was the girl to send him there. Since everybody in the audience knows from the start what little Miss Lake is up to, it's no surprise to find her stealing out at night to light up a hay-rack as a beacon for the Luftwaffe. It's a great surprise to Hero Tone, and in the excitement he forgets his pacifist principles and strangles her, then rushes out to join the R.A.F. The film is derived from a story by Somerset Maugham. Since it isn't like Mr. Maugham to make these large simplifications I imagine the derivation is fairly remote.

Music and the Man

Since the film is a highly extroverted medium it is difficult to build an effective screen scenario about the life of a genius. "The Great Mr. Handel" makes a dignified try, but it can hardly be said to succeed cinematically. An attempt has been made to capture the musician's inner vision as he wrestles through days and nights with the composition of "The Messiah" but the effect, with its lights and shrouded figures, is somehow stagy and contrived. Wilfred Lawson who plays the great Mr. Handel, is a solid and impressive figure and Elizabeth Allen as Mrs. Cibber is charming to look at and has a lovely voice, Mozartian rather than Handelian in quality. For the most part, however, the people in "The Great Mr. Handel" are merely colored figures in a slow moving pageant.

The film itself, with its subdued, yet glowing, technicolor has the quality of an old English print; and Handel's noble and consoling music which fills in the background, makes it clear that a great man's work is a good deal more important than even the most respectful biographical interpretation.

Much of London familiar to Canadians has been destroyed by bombing. But the city has undergone many changes over a period of years. If you doubt it, take a look at this model of London during Shakespeare's time.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CONCERNING FOOD

The Food that Mother Cooked Is Glorified by a Maine Author

By JANET MARCH

ROBERT P. Tristram Coffin believes that food makes the man, quite literally, and because he was brought up on Maine food and admires its qualities greatly, he leads us to believe that a race of supermen must come from that state. Mr. Coffin has forsaken his usual poetic paths and published a volume on cookery, "Mainstays of Maine" by Robert P. Tristram Coffin. (The Macmillan Company of Canada, $2.25.) He talks of kitchen ranges and iron pots made to some particular Maine pattern with a poetic fervor which isn't met with in cook books which give you neat lists of ingredients. He is full of violent enthusiasms and sudden hates and the pages are quite empty of the definite amounts needed to imitate his favorite dishes.

Shelling a Lobster

Don't imagine, though, that this is an airy fantasy on food written by a professor of English—which is what Mr. Coffin works at when he isn't cooking or rhyming. The Professor knows very accurately how to shell a lobster, and cook one, and even catch one; how to skin an eel; where the best wild berries grow and how to pick them most comfortably. He has made and eaten maple candy by dropping hot syrup on snow, he has caught his clams and cooked them, and himself baked the New England traditional Saturday night beans.

Robert Coffin was brought up on an island farm in Maine along with four brothers and five sisters, a father who loved the outdoors and good food, and a mother who was an inspired cook. When queried as to her quantities her son quotes her as answering, "Glory to Gideon—Put in what you think is right. Put in as much as you need. Put in enough. That's all." So don't hope that this book will unlock for you a fool-proof set of recipes. The recipes are here but you must add to them the natural good sense which really good cooks have. After all, if you are a fool you certainly can't be a good cook. With intelligent use you will find in this book how to make lobster stew cook smelts, make pea soup, bake beans, stuff a goose or steam a crabapple pudding.

The Coffins lived off the land and the sea and lived so well that reading of their meals makes you feel robust. That drug store sandwich and slab of pie you lunched off would not be classified as food by them. "And slowness in cooking is one of the secrets of good cooking gone from the world now where quick stoves and thin pots and pans rob us all of our birthright of flavor and tenderness . . . . . Half of the flavor has gone out of the modern dishes because they are cooked fast and with a heat at one point only. Cooked? Electrocuted is the right word." No doubt there is a lot of truth in this but Mrs. Coffin cooked on an isolated island in Maine and it was her life work. Some of us have to do more than one job and we bless the stove which electrocutes our food so evenly.

Canned food was unknown or despised because the Coffins did their own canning on a grand scale. "My mother was an artist who beat space and defied time. She met the changing seasons and came off the victor. She defied the snow that covered over half our year. Her cellar was her fortress and her arsenal. Down there a person walked between walls of red and green Summer in the heart of Winter. My mother put up every kind of northern berry or fruit, wild or educated, or half-and-half, fish, fowl and flesh . . . . To this day I can eat juices that ripened before I was born, sunlight that shone on grapes before I was thought of."

If all this book were ecstatic descriptions of food which make your mouth water, but which you can't create without moving to the coast and buying yourself a good, large, wood-burning range, you might tire of it quickly. It isn't, though, for in between the tale of gargantuan meals are shrewd phrases "a family that was small potatoes and few in a hill." There is a chapter on August picnics which makes you ache for the bright sunlight, the evergreens and the sea—even for the sunburn which is the inevitable aftermath of such an expedition.

There are three chapters on Christmas which was a tremendous Coffin feast. In the winter they could reach the mainland across the ice. "It usually was late when we got through shopping in town. But there usually was a large ocean moon around. We could see the shape of our Christmas carols after we sang them right around us in the air." I can't begin to tell you all the things the Coffins ate at Christmas dinner, but the goose was the centrepiece of the meal and every sort of sea food started them off on a feast which would make anyone weak to read of.

A Square Meal

One of the interesting and unusual bits of cooking advice which this book gives is that many dishes are best when re-heated after a considerable time lapse. Mr. Coffin says that this is particularly true of lobster stew, pea soup and a wonderful mixture of wild strawberries and cream.

Of course there was no refrigerator on the island and they depended on deep cool cellars and the refrigeration offered by hanging things in a bucket down a well. They gloried in a square meal.

From the Land of the Mint Julip

By MARION GIFFORD

SOUTHERN cooking has a flavor all its own, but usually the recipes demand more time than less leisurely Northerners care to spend. The following recipes, however, require only a moderate amount of preparation.

New Orleans Ginger Snaps

4½ cups sifted flour (about)
½ teaspoon baking soda
1½ teaspoons ginger
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup lard
½ cup sugar
½ cup molasses
1 egg
¼ cup water

Mix and sift 4 cups flour, soda, ginger, salt. Cream shortening until soft; beat in sugar, then molasses, egg, water. Stir in flour mixture until dough is just stiff enough to roll; chill thoroughly. Roll ⅛ inch thick, cut with floured cutter; place on ungreased baking sheet. Cover with damp towel 5 minutes. Bake in a moderate oven (375°-400°F.) about 8 minutes. Approximate yield: 10 dozen snaps.

Plantation Corn Muffins

2 cups cornmeal
1½ cups boiling water
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup cooked rice
2 eggs, well beaten
1 cup milk
2 teaspoons lard, melted
½ teaspoon baking powder

Scald cornmeal by pouring boiling water over it; add salt and beat until smooth. Add rice, eggs, milk and lard, and beat well. Add baking powder, stirring only until mixed. Spoon batter into greased muffin tins, filling ⅔ full. Bake in a very hot oven (450°F.) 20-30 minutes. These muffins are more like spoon bread than muffins. Yield: 1 dozen large muffins.

Creole Anise Cakes

1½ tablespoons anise seeds
½ cup water
4 cups sifted flour
½ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup lard
¼ cup ice water

Simmer anise 5 minutes in ½ cup water and cool. Sift flour, sugar and salt together three times. Cut in lard until evenly mixed and the texture of coarse sand. Add cold anise and water mixture, stirring lightly with fork, and tossing aside pieces of dough as formed. Then add enough of remaining ¼ cup ice water to make particles hold together. Shape into a ball, wrap in waxed paper. Chill. Roll ⅛ inch thick; cut as desired and bake on ungreased baking sheet in moderate oven (350°F.) for about 20 minutes, or until light brown. Approximate yield: 10 dozen cakes.

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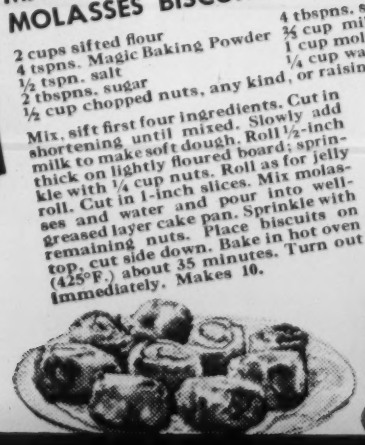
2 cups sifted flour
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
½ tspn. salt
2 tbspns. sugar
½ cup chopped nuts, any kind, or raisins
4 tbspns. shortening
⅔ cup milk (about)
1 cup molasses
¼ cup water

Mix, sift first four ingredients. Cut in shortening until mixed. Slowly add milk to make soft dough. Roll ½-inch thick on lightly floured board; sprinkle with ¼ cup nuts. Roll as for jelly roll. Cut in 1-inch slices. Mix molasses and water and pour into well-greased layer cake pan. Sprinkle with remaining nuts. Place biscuits on top, cut side down. Bake in hot oven (425°F.) about 35 minutes. Turn out immediately. Makes 10.



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Rationed Britain Begins to Plan for Feeding Postwar Visitors

By AMBROSE HEATH

London.

THERE is a lot of talk about attracting post-war tourists to this country. No doubt there will be many inquisitive visitors from overseas anxious to inspect the battle-scars of Britain.

If we are to encourage a permanent flow of tourists we must try to discover that secret of the way to the traveller's affections, through his stomach.

On the Continent this secret is innate. The pre-war pleasures of a European holiday were not confined to sight but extended to taste as well, so that the exultant traveller returned to dazzle his less fortunate friends not merely with pictures of lakes and mountains and green pastures, but also with vivid descriptions of wines and dishes happily enjoyed in those foreign and friendly places.

Was it the unusual food and the manifest delight in serving it that made them seem so friendly? It is diffcult to imagine a visitor from another country returning from a tour of Britain with any such gastronomical reveries.

For too many years our cooking has been scorned, and the caricatures of continental dishes that disgraced our country hotels did nothing to mitigate that criticism.

The average hotel-keeper seemed to think that an inferior imitation of the French *haute cuisine* was what his foreign visitors (and his own countrymen) wanted. It never occurred to him that to offer them a travesty of their own dishes was the one sure means of sickening them of the sight of his tables.

There were, and still are, notable exceptions, but the fact remains that the general idea was to deck out the menu with culinary French and to leave the rest to the indifferent cook, or *chef* as he or she often impertinently preferred to be called.

This is all wrong. The English have a solid and excellent tradition in food, though we have never been as jealous of its integrity as for example, the French. There is no reason why that tradition should not be preserved and resuscitated. The trouble is that the fetish of the pseudo-French menu has become so deeply inculcated into the mind of the ordinary hotel-keeper that he would shudder at the idea of departing from it, though neither his pocket nor his reputation would suffer.

There are hundreds of excellent dishes peculiar to this country which would grace and even dignify any board. If the hotel proprietor put himself in the position of his visitor, he would realize that what he would like, in addition to feasting his eyes upon our unique and excellent scenery is to *enjoy* a meal typical of the country through which he is passing.

He doesn't want to be regaled with an unrecognizable imitation of Fish *à la Mornay* in the Lake District, when he might be tasting for the first time, say, the delights of potted char, nor does he want a badly kept Camembert in the vales of Wensleydale, any more than an English visitor to Lac Leman or Savoy would expect the Gruyère to assume the taste and appearance of a rubbery Dutch cheese.

English dishes can compete with the culinary exercises of any alien cooks. And now that Mr. Bevin, with the propulsive impetus of his Catering Bill, will shortly unloose upon us his battalions of A.T.S. and Waafs and Wrens, and the demobilized chefs of the Army Catering Corps will clamor for new kitchens to conquer, the plaint of the hotel-keeper about shortage of kitchen staff will be removed, and we shall see what we shall see.

I am sadly inclined to think, however, that what is needed is a change not so much of circumstance as of heart. I believe firmly that we might attract visitors by the simple and quite admirable dishes of which we were once so proud. It should be comparatively easy for some competent body to rediscover those dishes that are still cooked and eaten in cottage and farm, so that this hotel and that inn would be known for the dishes of their neighborhood.

Culinary Knowledge

The motor car has given the prospective diner a wealth of choice: a few miles more mean nothing to him if there is something worth eating at the end of them. I can easily imagine the smallest inn becoming famous overnight by providing a local *plat du jour* that would put all the trumpery half-French and half-cooked menus of its grander neighbors to shame.

There is more in it than that. Those who understand the many implications of eating realize that all over the world there are a large number of dishes that are extraordinarily similar. On the Continent the perceptive will have recognized them as counterparts of the dishes we enjoy at home, differing only by the addition or substitution of ingredients indigenous to the locality.

Why not reverse the process? Why, with all the culinary knowledge that we have acquired, should not our hotels make a feature of those dishes which, while still entirely English in their ingredients and cooking, will strike a reminiscent note on the palates of our tourist visitors? Why not show them thus that we too enjoy, but with that difference which a nation's taste dictates, very much the same dishes as they appreciate so much at home?

There is food for thought in this idea. It is subtle, but it is sensible. If I were an hotel-keeper, it is just the theory for post-war catering on which I should try to build a tourist business.

HAPPILY EVER AFTER

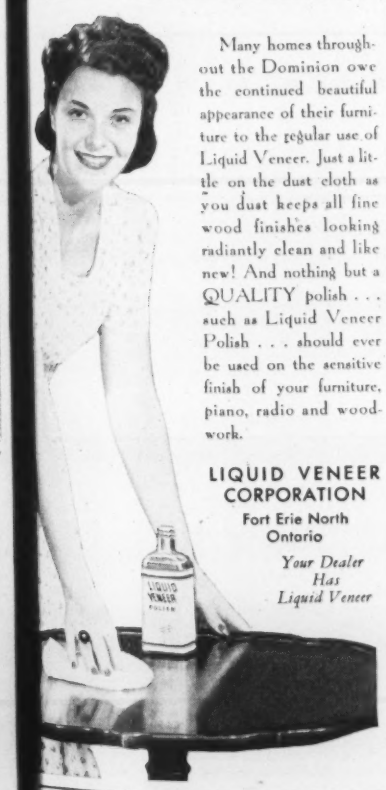
LOVE is a forest conflagration
That changes to a hearth-fire's glow;
Love is a turbulent strong river
Whose wild waters seep and flow

Into a quiet pellucid pool
Deep in the core of the heart and mind;
No man would have it otherwise,
No woman is ever quite resigned!

May Richstone.

A velvet sailor, the crown embroidered in pearls and turquoise, is worn with a knitted shirtwaist dress.

FOR OVER 50 YEARS
LIQUID VENEER
FURNITURE POLISH
HAS STOOD FOR QUALITY



Many homes throughout the Dominion owe the continued beautiful appearance of their furniture to the regular use of Liquid Veneer. Just a little on the dust cloth as you dust keeps all fine wood finishes looking radiantly clean and like new! And nothing but a QUALITY polish . . . such as Liquid Veneer Polish . . . should ever be used on the sensitive finish of your furniture, piano, radio and woodwork.

LIQUID VENEER CORPORATION
Fort Erie North Ontario
Your Dealer Has Liquid Veneer

coming!

● Day by day, Victory comes nearer—and with victory Peek Frean's famous Day By Day Assortment and other delicious English biscuits will return.

Peek Frean
BISCUITS
FROM LONDON, ENGLAND

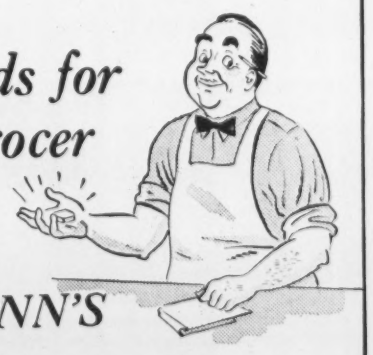
IF YOUR BABY DOESN'T GAIN
By MEREDITH MOULTON REDHEAD, Ph. B., *Baby Counsellor of Heinz Home Institute*

57

● If your baby doesn't gain according to standard weight charts, don't become alarmed; for every infant has his own individual rate of gaining weight. Weigh your baby according to a regular schedule suggested by your doctor, remembering that a steady gain is all-important and indicates that your baby is developing normally—that his formula agrees with him. Remember, too, that Heinz Baby Foods are made to a rigidly inspected formula which insures a full quota of precious natural vitamins and minerals.

HEINZ
BABY FOODS

G stands for Grocer



—who sells FLEISCHMANN'S fresh YEAST

(Canada's favorite for over 70 years)

● If you bake at home, you can count on FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast to help you make tender, crisp-crusted bread. Go to your grocer today and ask him for FLEISCHMANN'S —the fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label.

Get Extra Vitamins—More Pep by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the B complex group of vitamins.

MADE IN CANADA

Silky black cotton poplin serves as a foil for multicolor fake jewels and gold embroidery that glisten on a Balinese-inspired dinner blouse.

MORE PEOPLE

are drinking flavorFULL Chase & Sanborn than ever before! Try it— and see why!

CHASE & SANBORN
The FLAVORFULL Coffee.

THE DRESSING TABLE

Intelligent Skin Care Requires Correct Use of Preparations

By ISABEL MORGAN

ANY woman who is at all intelligent in the care of her skin knows whether her skin is oily, dry or normal—by far the largest proportion of Canadian women have dry skins. But despite the enormous amount of educational work done by the cosmetic companies and the press, there still are many who are cheating themselves in failing to get the utmost value out of the preparations used in the care of the complexion.

One of the steps in complete care most frequently neglected, says the beautician with whom we talked, is the use of lotion after cleansing cream. The purpose of cleansing cream is, of course, to cleanse. Therefore, once the cream has performed its important function of gently loosening and lifting dirt and impurities from the pores and surface of the skin, it must be removed with the greatest care before make-up is applied. Cleansing tissues will remove most of it—and if the tissue is folded around three fingers and held firmly in place by the thumb it will do a better job than if bunched up and carelessly scrubbed across the skin. Now, for the skin tonic or lotion. Make a generous-sized wad of absorbent cotton into a flat pad. Some like to squeeze it out first in cold water before it is soaked with the tonic. Use it on the skin in sweeping upward strokes to pick up the remaining light film of cream, and then use the pad to pat the skin smartly and encourage circulation.

Those who give attention to this first important step are rewarded by a skin that is spankingly clean, glowing and highly receptive to the make-up that then is applied.

It is important to bear in mind one's skin type when buying or using preparations. Most of the people who sell them have been carefully trained in their use and purpose, and they can be relied on to give excellent advice. If, however, such advice is not available it is well to remember that, while there are many excellent all-purpose creams—that is, those designed to suit every skin—many are prepared for specific types of skin. Several of the cosmetic houses have, for instance, cleansing creams specially designed to care for the three oily, dry and normal skin types.

If your complexion is dry the cream they have for your use is rich in oil to provide the emollients that are lacking. This is not your cream, however, if you do daily battle with backheads and other skin eruptions that are the result of a superabundance of natural oils. Be sure you have the cream that is right for you—in this instance, the cleanser designed for an oily skin. It will cleanse the skin just as efficiently without aggravating the condition you have to combat.

This advice also applies to skin lotions, many of which are designed for specific conditions of the skin.

Read Directions

If you will read the directions carefully—and it's a good idea to do so—that come with foundation creams, you may see the words "use sparingly". In this case you will know that your complexion will look much more attractive if it is dotted on here and there with a light finger over the face. Then blend all the dots together so that it is spread evenly and thin. Having done this, you will find that rouge goes on more easily, and that your face powder won't either disappear altogether ten minutes after it has been applied or, what perhaps is worse, melts into a paste. It's one of the secrets of a make-up that remains fresh and without need of repairs for many, many hours.

NATURE'S RIVAL

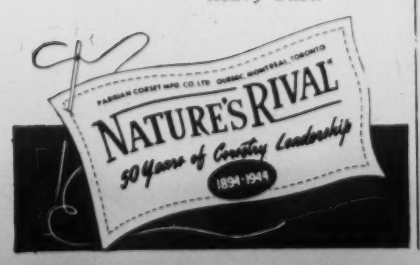
Alphabet Bras

THREE distinct cup sizes — A, B, and C—in every model, whatever the measurement.

"A" — small cup size for youthful, small bust.

"B" — medium cup size for average bust.

"C" — large cup size for mature, heavy bust.



Toll on Home Front

EVERY year, 6,000 people in Canada die as a result of accidents, according to the Bureau of Statistics. A considerable number of these accidents occur under circumstances which could easily be avoided.

About 1,500 people die each year from falls. Caution: don't try acrobatics in the bathtub, or mount a step ladder unless the rungs are sound and someone is holding it at the bottom.

More than 700 Canadians die annually in fires and from burns. Caution: avoid inflammable cleaning fluids, the burns that result are often serious. Many fatal accidents are caused by youngsters playing near a stove, oven or grate. Another frequent cause of fire is smoking in bed, said one official of the Department. "Never smoke in bed unless you want to go up in smoke with it," was his suggestion.

About 60 people die annually from runaway electric currents. All wiring in the house should be properly insulated. Caution: do not touch or use any electrical equipment while hands are wet.

On an average 159 people die annually from breathing poisonous gases. Caution: do not fall asleep while the coffee perks on the gas stove. It may boil over and put out the flame. Coal gas is another menace. To prevent its lethal work see that furnace and stove pipes are cleaned regularly.

Braagaard's toque in blondine feathers epitomizes the fashion for hats with illusion of bulk while being light on the head. Misty pink face veil with bonbon pink chenille dots drops from the feathered cuff brim.

"Wind Bag" is the name given to this towering suit hat. Of gray felt with crown wider at top and creased horizontally. The black grosgrain-bound brim is caught with a bow in three little pleats at the front.

A "gayer moments" hat of Lyons type velvet in bleeding heart pink. Velvet chou dips over one eye and flares high on top. Huge pin of jet accents one side and a square-meshed veil is a completely feminine touch.

On a tilted platter of inky black velvet an intricate design is embroidered in multicolored beads. Picking up one of the colors of the design, pale blue satin ribbon ruching is used under back of upswept brim.

ANOTHER WOODBURY DEB

Married in White

SHE's the former Rona Margaret McFarlane of Montreal—now the beautiful bride of Pilot Officer Richard James Hipkin, R.C.A.F. Lovely Rona has a deep blue eyed beauty . . . an exquisite, smooth-clear olive complexion which she trusts only to mild Woodbury, the beauty soap made by skin scientists for the skin alone.

1. In the Ritz-Carlton's Vice-Regal Suite they cut the cake. Adorable Rona keeps her skin fresh and lovely even through hours of canteen work.

2. "He says the nicest things about my complexion, after my Woodbury Facial Cake. Plenty of lather—then a hot and cold rinse.

3. Home on a "48" he listens to Rona's playing and feasts his eyes on the radiant loveliness of his own precious Woodbury Deb.

4. Follow the Marrying Woodbury Debs! Woodbury Facial Soap with the costly medicating ingredient for *extra mildness* . . . today!

BACK UP YOUR FIGHTING MAN—BUY WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES AND STAMPS ★ MADE IN CA

THE OTHER PAGE

Lovesome as a Garden is --- Only the Japs Could Love Bamboo

By E. C. KYTE

WHAT strikes an Executive, when allowed by his wife to pause for a moment from toil, is the difference between a back-garden and a back-yard. In the one flowers grow by right, human diligence ensures their well-being, the earth encourages them. From the harsh grass of the other arise only the gay dandelion and the spreading dock. The toil that change demands is back-breaking, and "comes with groans" like the mandrake; which I suspect of being but a deeply rooted plantain. And what perplexity, what exasperation, is caused by the sudden vigorous presence of plants that were neither induced nor desired; and the appearance above ground of objects incongruous and unwelcomed: tobacco pipes, eyeglasses, bones. . .

In our back-yard we started from behind scratch. Until we came here two years ago, this earth that now sees the sun and feels our ineffectual efforts was under the wooden weight of an old garage. A stable, I suppose, it originally was, in length enough to take two cars tandem. It reduced the rest of "the estate" to little more than a strip between stable door and back fence. To a garden lover such unsunned earth was an incitement. My wife gave an order and the "garage" went. The men who removed it, however, were filled with bland scepticism.

"You won't get anything to grow here, Lady. Ground hasn't had a chance, not for years; and it's all packed down hard. Might 'er bin done with a hammer." "Ah"! said his mate, in deep assent. And, in spite of May's gallant invitation to tea on the lawn next year I confess to feeling an enemy doubt. The earth *did* look packed.

A PLEASANT feature of suburban gardening is always the expert interest of the neighbors. Mrs. Willet next door, having watched from a convenient window the departure of the garage, came in for a closer look at the earth laid bare. I prodded it for her with a fork (half my battery), remarking on the iron hard surface of the part nearer the house. Our neighbor nodded agreement. "It was just here that they kept their storm windows in summer and their screens in winter. Of course: I mean the Kestevans; you wouldn't know. They died before you came to the city. They had an old box that always stood here, and the storm windows filled it. That was after they gave up the idea of buying a car. I'm sure they meant to buy one because I used to hear Dr. Kestevan getting this ground ready. He would take a mallet, or whatever it is workmen use, and thump the earth with it. Quite late at night sometimes, so I suppose he couldn't sleep. That was just after the dear Professor left me, so I wasn't sleeping very well myself. Yes, he was always rather absent-minded, the dear Professor; and one evening, about seven years ago, he put on his hat and coat and lit his pipe. And then he said he was going out and I never saw him again. Dr. Kestevan met him next week in New York, and told me that the dear Professor seemed rather in a hurry and looked as if he wasn't really there."

"But surely," I murmured, "the University. . ."

"Oh no, I didn't want any fuss: it would have been disloyal to my husband." Mrs. Willett spoke with some dignity. Then plunging again into vagueness, "Of course enquiries were made . . . but the University authorities felt that the dear Professor was probably engaged in research . . . and then, being in Science. . . No, I never heard . . . but sometimes I feel so near to him. . ." Her voice faded out, she waved a hand and left us to contemplate our back-yard.

What man has made, man-under-his-wife's-direction can alter; and gradually with fork and spade I broke the surface of the patch; but nothing would grow there. "Too much lime in the soil," said May. There was, a disconcerting amount; almost as if it had been put there and trodden down. Had the Willett garden been more admirable we might have fallen into the sin of envy, and severed neighborly relations: but in one of the vacations before he vanished Professor Willett had taken his wife to Japan and had brought back some of the Japanese flora to beautify a Canadian neighborhood. There was, particularly, a bamboo: a vegetable pest that spread, looked over the fence and "whelked and waved" at us, popped *under* the fence into our back-yard and there sent up lines of red suckers knotted to the main body next door by a web of flaccid brittle roots. We pounced upon them each morning, almost as a religious exercise. The suckers died but the roots did not surrender. They crept forward again, and presently a little bunch of hideous red leaves would rise at the same place. As I dealt desperately but inadequately with them I imagined Professor Willett returning absent-mindedly from his travels, and I rehearsed my share—by far the bigger share—of a "Dialogue between two gardeners."

Mrs. Willett had no excuses to make; and she never felt that "the dear Professor" needed any. Called to see a specimen bamboo that had concealed itself behind our plum tree and had grown twelve inches in twenty-four hours or so, Mrs. Willett nodded reminiscently and sighed, "They looked beautiful in Japan." She paused, "How well I remember Dr. Kestevan coming in to complain. He always had a quick temper and he vowed that his garden would be ruined if the bamboo got in. How well I remember him snorting as he went out 'if that'—something rather improper I'm afraid—'if that plant triumphs in my garden it shall be over my dead body, or yours'. But of course the dear Professor only laughed at him. They were colleagues."

"YOU were friends," said May, "after your husband went? Did Dr. Kestevan succeed with the bamboo?"

"My Dear! that was an odd thing. He dug a trench all along the fence; a deep trench; and as the roots came through he tore them out of the ground. Every morning. And when I went in, at dinner time, I always asked for his report upon the battle."

"Did you visit them every day?" I asked, somewhat surprised. "It wasn't quite a visit," Mrs. Willett explained. She hunted around in her memory and produced an unexpected giggle. "Oh dear! it *was* a funny household. They didn't speak to each other for nearly five years; and, well as I knew them, I never found out what was the cause of the quarrel. It must have been soon after the dear Professor went. I took my trouble to Dora Kestevan while her husband was in New York: then, not long after he returned she told me that she would never speak to him again. So I used to go in and sit with them while they were at dinner: and if he had to be away for the night, or if he wanted to bring a member of the staff in to supper he would tell me. And if she planned to be out in the afternoon or to have a few friends in (not often; she was a very lonely woman) she would mention it to me. And that's how it was arranged." She paused, while May and I considered each other; then, speaking more slowly than before—"He watched her; or do I mean watched over her? No, but it was just like those poor people in cells for the condemned, with warders always there. And then she died, and I thought he would forget her, and perhaps marry again. But instead he died too, in *such* a hurry; just a few months afterwards." Mrs. Willett paused, gave the queerness of things a bewildered regard, shook her head and went.

A few weeks ago we took a vacation; and both knew just what the Japanese bamboo would be doing in our absence. We returned to a forest. It had taken the back-yard by storm. "Why," said May "there's one—a huge one—in the centre of the Patch, where nothing has ever grown." For some reason I was annoyed and went to do battle with the intruder, which broke in my hands, six inches from the ground. Feeling as though I were fighting the forces of evil I bent and took hold and tugged hard. The root came out, in a flurry of grey-white soil, and with it came two objects, lime-encrusted. One was a pipe-stem, vulcanite; the other was a small bone.

"The end of an oxtail" suggested May; "but why should it be there?"

"I expect the dog buried it."

"Well, perhaps: but I've never found signs of a dog habitation. How do you know they kept a dog?" "How do you know they didn't. They might have kept twenty dogs."

"Darling! they couldn't: we should have heard about them."

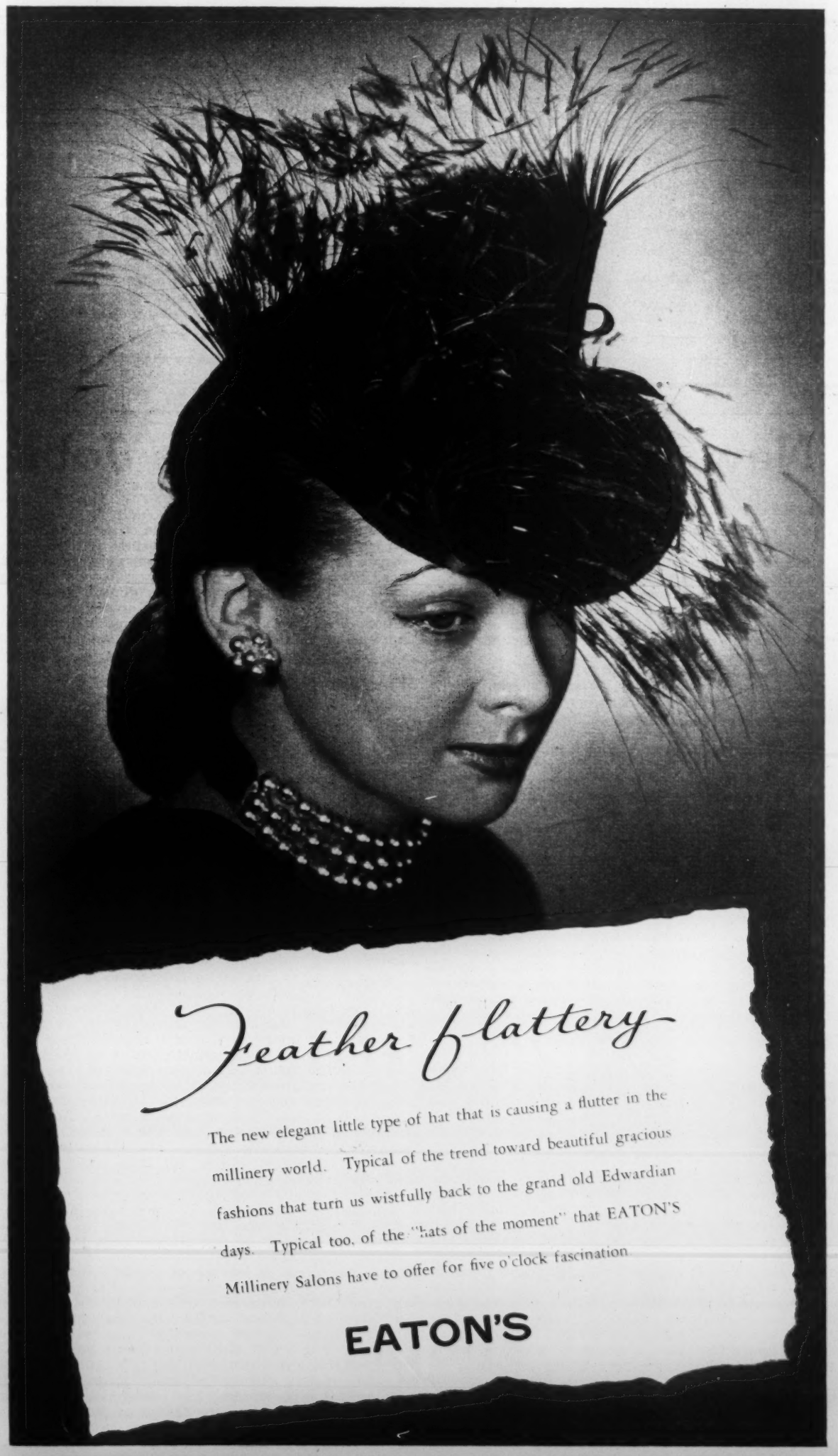
Feminine logic has its faults, but when oddlyshaped pieces of bone (presumed at first to be oxtail) continue to work through the soil of a backyard, feminine logic often goes straight to a conclusion. Yesterday evening May handed me our local paper. She indicated an advertisement. "Fine sandy loam" was offered, by the load. "Don't you think" said my wife, "that a few loads, put evenly over the back-yard, and well rolled in, would improve it a great deal. And if you can bring yourself to re-dig that trench we may be able to beat the Jap bamboo."

For a few moments I considered alternatives. I thought of the mandrake, whose shriek brings death when drawn out of the earth; I thought how small a hope may serve to keep life in a woman's heart; I thought of a pipe that a man had lighted seven years ago, before absent-mindedly deciding to call upon a neighbor; I thought of publicity, investigations, questionings; and I'm a peace-loving man.

"Very well, we can do it that way. I'll phone in the morning. How many loads? Two? Three?"

"I think, said May, with a very level voice "I think that six will—will be safer." So, six loads are on order.

"A garden is a lovesome thing . . . God wot!"


Feather flattery
The new elegant little type of hat that is causing a flutter in the millinery world. Typical of the trend toward beautiful gracious fashions that turn us wistfully back to the grand old Edwardian days. Typical too, of the "hats of the moment" that EATON'S Millinery Salons have to offer for five o'clock fascination
EATON'S

When the Barter Terms of Trade are Adverse

By STUART ARMOUR

The "Barter Terms of Trade" are said to be favorable when the prices we get for the things we sell abroad are higher overall than the prices we pay overall for the things we buy from abroad; contrariwise, they're unfavorable.

When in the past the Barter Terms of Trade have been unfavorable to Canada, this country has in effect maintained a standard of living to which it was not entitled. There is more than a possibility that the Barter Terms of Trade will be unfavorable after the war.

IT is very unlikely that the average Canadian—lucky fellow—has ever heard of the Barter Terms of Trade. Even if he did happen to stumble across the phrase somewhere it is doubtful if he took any great personal interest in it.

But the Barter Terms of Trade come into the picture every time George Spelvin, who lives in Saskatchewan, where they grow no oranges, has a glass of orange juice for breakfast; or Joe Zilchois in Quebec, which produces no petroleum, drives his car up into the Laurentians on Sunday.

To understand just how the Barter Terms of Trade affect Canadians, it is necessary to take a quick gander at our National economy. As the Rowell-Sirois Commission report said, Canada is one of the least self-sufficient countries in the world. While it is true that we do have a whale of a lot of the things needed to make life bearable, it is also true that we lack a lot of the things demanded by modern living.

Every year we raise more wheat, mine more minerals, and cut down more trees than we can possibly use. On the other hand, we have no coal where we need it most; we produce only enough petroleum to take care of about sixteen per cent of normal demand—and even that sixteen per cent is not available where demand is greatest—; we cannot raise fresh vegetables in winter; and we grow no oranges outside of a few freaks in hot houses.

Now in order to buy the things we don't have but think we need, we sell abroad those things we do have but do not need. If the prices we get for the things we sell abroad are higher overall than the prices we pay overall for the things we buy from abroad, the Barter Terms of Trade are said to be favorable. Per contra, as they say in educated circles, if the prices we get for our exports are lower overall than the prices we must pay overall for our imports, the Barter Terms of Trade are said to be unfavorable. Incidentally, that violent tremor you felt just now was probably the Collective Shudder of all the economists at the foregoing attempt to explain the Barter Terms of Trade in such crude and elementary fashion.

"All right; so what?" you are likely to say at this point—and who will blame you. Well, only this, from 1923 to 1930 the Barter Terms of Trade were on the average favorable to Canada. But from 1930 to the outbreak of war the Barter Terms of Trade were on the average running against us. In other words, while the world was prosperous we were getting more for our exports overall than we had to pay overall for our imports. But when the boom broke the Barter Terms of Trade reversed themselves, and for nearly a whole decade we were getting lower prices for what we exported.

Now economists believe that by and large the postwar pattern of life in Canada will be about what it was before the war. If the Barter Terms of Trade were favorable when the

(Continued on Next Page)

Like a reassuring "All's Well" to thousands of Empire radio listeners during war's darkest days was the resonant voice of "Big Ben", heard nightly throughout the entire world over the B.B.C. Installed in the Parliament tower, London, in 1856, Big Ben got its name from Sir Benjamin Hall, Commissioner of Works at the time. From the tower can be seen this south-eastern panorama of London (below) and Westminster Bridge.

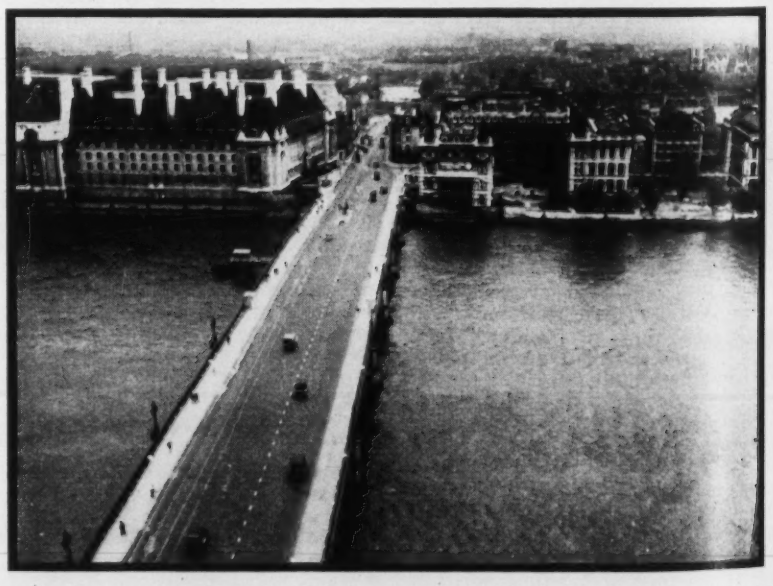
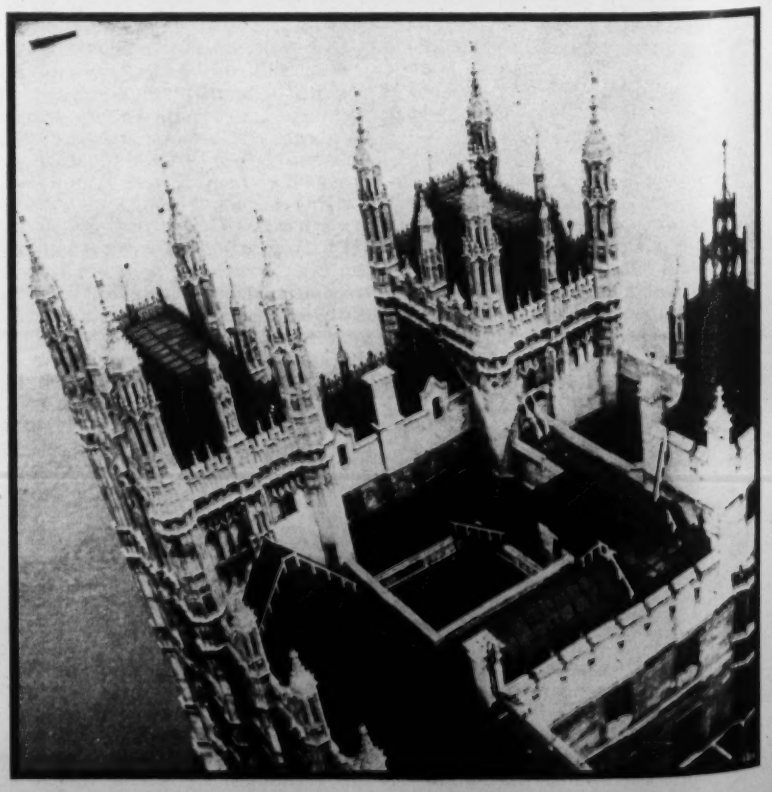


Photo below: Looking down upon a section of the Houses of Parliament.



THE BUSINESS ANGLE

New Enterprises for More Jobs

By P. M. RICHARDS

ONE of the items in a twelve-point statement of economic philosophy printed here last week proclaimed that "essential to a system of free enterprise is a climate in which new, small and independent business can be conceived and born, can grow and prosper." That is, if we're going to cling to an economy based on freedom of enterprise, it's only sensible to seek to surround it with conditions that favor its growth and, while doing so, to give particular attention to the needs of small business. That's because the state of small business is a criterion of the economic health of our society. If new enterprises are being launched, if small businesses are prospering and growing, we can be fairly certain that the general business prospect is good. If they are not, we should seek to diagnose and find a remedy.

Well, the position of small business hasn't been good for a long time—ever since the early 1930's, in fact—and in Canada the Government is now doing something about it by instituting the Industrial Development Bank, whose special function it will be to make loans to small and medium-size concerns lacking the capital-raising advantages possessed by large companies. Of course, this is another case of treatment of a symptom rather than the disease itself. The real question is why the owners of capital aren't willing to finance the needs of new, small businesses. The answer, we must presume, is that the capital-owners are doubtful of the ability of small business to stand up to the difficult conditions of the postwar in respect of taxes, controls and competition.

Business Is Like a Forest

Business is something like a forest. The forest may look the same from one decade to another, but its composition is always changing. Old trees die and new ones grow up to replace them. They must, or the forest dies. If small businesses are not being born to grow in time into strong, mature concerns, the productive economy will soon be in bad shape. The provision of government capital in no way meets the objections of the private capital-owners. If it's bad business for private lenders, it's likely to be bad business for government, too.

A U. S. business advisory service reported last week that a "shockingly high proportion" of business ownership wants to liquidate and get out of business for the time being at least. The cause is uncertainty as to the nature of the postwar economy, fear of postwar taxes, labor conditions and government controls. "Many owners of businesses simply want to turn their holdings into quick assets and watch the world go by until conditions are more settled." This may be a passing phenomenon—or it may not. It may be symptomatic of deep-seated trouble.

I have always believed that the best continuing gauge of an economy's ability to "take" the increasing state-socialistic encroachments on freedom of enterprise is provided by the day-to-day and long-term evidences of enterprisers' willingness or unwillingness to undertake new ventures or expand existing ones. If the spirit of enterprises diminishes or disappears, the economy is becoming eroded and a condition developing which may become like that of agriculture in the dust-bowl regions. And the worse the erosion, the harder the cure.

Pressure Toward Totalitarianism

The socialists who are now loading such tremendous social obligations and expenses on government deny that they are "state socialists", but it is certain that if the resulting taxes and controls make operating conditions too difficult for private enterprise we shall see the emergence of totalitarianism, since the obvious line of least resistance will be to go on to totalitarianism rather than back to freedom of enterprise. And of course we can't in any case have complete *laissez-faire* free enterprise; we face the concrete fact of our government's obligations in respect of "social security", price controls, employment maintenance and export trade controls and we know that our economy is part of a world trade system in which overall planning is likely to play a larger part henceforth. This means that the pressure is definitely towards totalitarianism, and we ought to keep that fact in mind, so that we shall be better able to resist it. That is, if we want to resist it. Do we?

Assuming that we do, the problem before us is that of reconciling the need for closer governmental supervision and integration of the economy with maintenance of the largest possible degree of freedom of action of the individual business unit and enterpriser. Such reconciliation would be far from easy, even with the whole-hearted co-operation of all citizens. Without it, it will be so difficult as to place our national institutions in great danger. Agriculture, labor, management and government need to work together as they have never worked before, for their country's good and their own.

Mr. Howe, newly-appointed Minister of Reconstruction, told the convention of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada last week that in peacetime there will have to be one million more jobs in this country than existed before the war, if we are to have the necessary volume of employment. Presumably he expects a great many of these to be provided by new, little businesses—the enterprises that will certainly be launched all over the place if the "business climate" seems favorable, and as certainly won't be if it is not. With the existence of wonderful new materials, new processes and new skills, and with a public having money and many wants, there will be ample opportunities for productive enterprise. But enterprise involves the taking of risk, and risks won't be taken if the climate seems unfavorable.

(*Continued from Page* 42)

world was living through "the era of wonderful nonsense", which ended so abruptly in October 1929, and unfavorable when it was going through the Great Depression, we can bet pretty safely, say the economists, that postwar world prosperity will give us favorable Barter Terms and world depression will give us the reverse.

If you had attended the Foreign Trade Conference of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce in Hamilton some months ago, you would have heard the experts painting Dantesque word pictures of the chaos which will characterize Europe after the war. One top-flight economist pointed out that "one thousand million persons are going to be broke after this war".

Postwar Prosperity?

Now, if the experts are right—and they say you can't remain an expert long unless you are right more often than you are wrong—we cannot look forward to a prosperous world for many years after the war. Ergo, we cannot look forward to favorable postwar Barter Terms of Trade.

Again you may say "So what?" But this time we shall meet your challenge by asking you to consider this point: when the Barter Terms of Trade have been unfavorable Canada has in effect maintained a standard of living to which she is not entitled.

Look at it this way for a minute. When prices of our exports fall, the primary producers, and all those dependent on them, take a terrible lacing. This is especially true of those industrial workers, and those engaged in service occupations, whose welfare depends on the farmer and the logger and the miner and their employers, having money to spend. On the other hand, there is a large segment of the population which has been described as belonging to "the sheltered urban classes". Those who comprise these classes are such persons as civil servants of all kinds, certain highly skilled labour, public utility employees, bank employees, and others whose functions are vital to keep the economy functioning at all. They naturally have more real income when export prices fall, since many of the items making up their costs of living become cheaper, and consequently their wage or salary dollar goes further. These so-called sheltered classes do not need to curtail their imports of what were once regarded as luxuries. On the contrary, they may even be able to increase their demands for such articles and thus keep the price of these imports from falling.

In the past we have managed to meet the situation presented by falling export prices by increasing the volume of our exports, particularly of non-monetary gold, to such an extent that the price differential between exports and imports did not cause any marked ill effects. But we cannot keep on pushing up the volume of our exports indefinitely. The law of supply and demand still operates. While too great an imbalance exists between export and import prices we are actually living beyond our means, and everyone knows what happens to those who try to do this for very long.

Drastic Changes?

Unless we can get at least as good a price overall for our exports as we have to pay overall for our imports it is clear that in the long run we are not entitled to all that gasoline and orange juice; to that mid-winter lettuce and tomato salad; or to that oil-burning furnace in the basement. In fact, if the anticipated chaos in Europe should force down the prices of our exports over a long period, while the prices of the things we normally import from the U. S. for instance, remained relatively high, we might have to make some drastic changes in the way we live.

The truth is, of course, that in setting up our Canadian standard of living we have ignored climate, geography, the distribution of natural resources, and a number of other exceedingly important factors. Despite all the flowery speeches one hears, our high standard of living is not something that comes to us as a natural right. Because we have acquired more or less the same tastes and buying habits as our American cousins we are apt to forget, for instance, that while the U. S. is only eleven times as populous as Canada, its national income is sixteen times larger than our own.

Had we always found it necessary to balance our trading accounts with those to whom we sold the bulk of our primary products we might never have been in an economic position to acquire a taste for those things which are indigenous to our neighbours but exotic hereabouts. But so long as we were able to accumulate a substantial balance of British pounds we could use them to buy the U. S. dollars we needed to pay for the fresh vegetables, the citrus fruits and the other things we have been led to expect at all seasons of the year. Now that Britain is likely to come out of the war a debtor nation, forced to increase her exports materially if her standard of living is to be maintained, and Europe and most of Asia are going to be flat broke, the situation facing Canada is going to be different, to say the least. It may well be quite a lot tougher.

Of course it would be possible for Canadians to eat an apple for breakfast instead of downing a glass of orange or grapefruit juice. We could eat home-grown cabbage as salad instead of lettuce, and pass up the avocados altogether. We could forego American coal and oil and heat our houses with domestic fuel, which in many cases would mean a revival of the wood pile and the woodshed. We could decide that we are not entitled to drive our cars for some 10,000 miles in an average peacetime year on gasoline derived from imported petroleum. Our women could rely entirely on fabrics made from our forests for their hosiery and underwear instead of demanding cotton, silk or nylon. We all of us could eat less beef and pork and consume more lamb or mutton in order to make available more domestic wool for our clothing.

But such changes would be revolutionary, and revolutions are tough on everyone. To lessen our dependence on imported coal and oil and steel and fruits and vegetables would not only make life infinitely harder for all of us, but it would mean disaster for many vested interests in which Canadians have a very large stake. The combined howls of our luxury-loving citizens and adversely affected interests at any attempt to lower our standard of living would certainly make the roar of Niagara sound like the veriest whisper.

Nevertheless, if the Barter Terms of Trade remain drastically unfavorable for any considerable period after the war we shall either be forced back on to a simpler standard of living or we shall have to apply research to the task of producing from our own fields and forests and mines the materials needed to maintain at least some approximation of our present style of life. Either event would require, however, many changes in the economy under which we have lived so happily in the past. They might even necessitate very considerable changes in our political system.

So you see we are not being flippant when we say that if you haven't heard about the Barter Terms of Trade you may yet do so. In fact, you may have to learn a lot about them—the hard way.

Continental Life Elects New Director

ALVAN SHERLOCK MATHERS, B.A.Sc., F.R.A.I.C., R.C.A., has been elected a Director of the Continental Life Insurance Company, Head Office, Toronto. Mr. Mathers is outstanding in his profession being a partner in the well-known firm of architects, Mathers & Haldenby.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Ontario to Be in Forefront of Postwar Gold Mining Revival

By JOHN M. GRANT

A GREAT revival in the gold mining industry appears to be in the making for the period following the war, and the province of Ontario, which now produces over 60% of Canada's gold, promises from the accelerated prospecting activity this year to be well in the forefront of the peacetime endeavor to find and develop further mines. New gold areas are being explored, old camps receiving renewed attention and thousands of claims will be ready for active testing when the war ends. In the first nine months of 1944 over 9,000 claims, or approximately 360,000 acres, have been staked, the greatest acquisition of ground in years and likely to be one of the biggest in the history of the province. Staking so far this year attained its peak in September following the Midlothian gold rush.

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The all-time high for claim staking in Ontario was 17,295 in 1936. In the nine months ending September 30, 1944, recordings numbered 9,036 claims, and each claim is supposed to contain 40 acres. This compares with the following stakings in other full war years: 1943, 5,232; 1942, 3,593; 1941, 4,254; 1940, 4,667 and 1939, 6,772. By months, September was the busiest with 1,609 claims recorded. March was next with 1,403, April had 1,186 and August 1,100, while the smallest was 456 in January. Of the September stakings 496 were in Midlothian and surrounding townships, in the Matachewan district, Red Lake came next, with Sudbury, Larder Lake and Porcupine in that order, the latter having 160 claims staked.

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Acquisition of ground along the two main gold belts of Northern Ontario and Quebec has been on an unprecedented scale. One mining exploration company is reported holding a block of claims almost 12 miles long between Matheson and Lightning River. Extensions of the belts in Quebec have also been heavily staked, although actual figures are not available. It is officially stated, however, that more claims have been staked in that province than for many years and that the stakings this year have been about four times the rate of last year. The activity there is spread over the belts in the Northwestern part of the province from the Ontario boundary to beyond Senneterre.

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Sullivan Consolidated Mines which in 1943 distributed 8 cents a share, and has already paid five cents this year, plans to omit the usual fall dividend, due to a decline in output owing to lack of labor. In the three months period ending September 30, value of production was down over $90,000 from the preceding quarter, the milling rate having been reduced 75 tons a day to 325 tons. Three diamond drills are being used in prospecting and as soon as manpower permits an important campaign of development is planned for the numerous ore indications already located by diamond drilling on the main property.

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Employment in the mining industry in August recorded a new low level for the decline to date. The number employed by producing gold mines in Canada dropped to 15,916 from 16,164 in July, and was nine per cent lower than the total of 17,573 in August, 1943. The biggest recession was in the non-ferrous mining, smelting and refining industries where employment dropped to 38,791 from 41,181 in the previous month and was 17 per cent under the level of 46,471 in the corresponding month of 1943.

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As soon as the manpower and supply situation improves, Central Patricia Mines will be in an advantageous position to resume normal operations. The block of four new deep levels, frm 2,050 to 2,650 feet inclusive has had no development this year. A total length of over 1,000 feet has been opened by drifting and the east faces of two of the levels, the 2,200 and 2,350, were still in ore when work stopped. The mill at present is only handling between 250 and 270 tons, as against capacity of 400 tons. Underground development in 1944 has been largely in certain areas previously only partially developed and to opening up sub-levels in the "F" zone, and considerable ore has been found despite the fact only one crew was available for the work. A new orebody has been opened on the 875-foot level.

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A re-organization plan has been approved for St. Anthony Gold Mines. The name is being changed to St. Anthony Mines, Limited, with part of the company's plant to be disposed of and a group of nine claims purchased in Harker township. Shareholders are to receive an exchange of shares on the basis of one new for three old. The agreement for disposal of certain of the mining plant and equipment to Gold Island Porcupine Mines provides it will be at such time as the directors consider that the Gold Island property warrants the expectation it could be developed into a producing mine, the consideration to be $250,000 to be satisfied by the issue to

(*Continued on Page* 47)

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

J. F. C., Miami, Man.—Yes, MANITOBA CHROMIUM LTD. is controlled by Hudson Bay Exploration and Development Co., Limited, wholly-owned subsidiary of Hudson Bay Mining & Smelting Co., but its future prospects as an investment are uncertain. As far as I am aware no development is contemplated at present on the property, which is located in the Bird River area of Manitoba. Research work as to ore treatment, however, is continuing. Diamond drilling and surface trenching has developed the vein 2,800 feet in length and the ore zone has been proven to a depth of 550 feet. I understand a test run of the ore secured concentrates which were under the desired chrome content but further metallurgical research on the part of the Hudson Bay company should improve the results to a point where the material should be in demand for certain uses.

E. L. S., Fort William, Ont.—Your WINNIPEG ELECTRIC preferred dividend requirements will be well covered by 1944 earnings. Gross revenues so far this year have continued to run substantially ahead of last year's, and net earnings available on the preferred stock are expected to exceed $10 per share. Increased war production in the city of Winnipeg and adjoining areas has resulted in larger revenues for the street railway and all company departments.

A. D., New Westminster, B.C.—If NORBEAU MINES (QUEBEC) LTD., which is controlled by Noranda Mines, was more conveniently located to transportation and power, it likely would have been brought into production before this. The property has been inactive for five years. An orebody already has been indicated 800 feet in length, 4½ feet wide, to a depth of 500 feet, with an average value of $12.25 in gold per ton. Further exploration and development will undoubtedly await a revival of activity in the Chibougamau district and the future of the area must be regarded as quite indefinite at present. While the district has possibilities there will probably have to be a new surge of prospecting on an important scale, along with further promising developments in future exploration, before the Quebec government can be expected to provide such vital necessities as transportation and power. Hence, you will realize my limitations in stating whether such a speculation would prove profitable within a year or two.

S. L. C., Outremont, Que.—In the last six years, ST. LAWRENCE FLOUR MILLS' average earnings have covered the annual dividend rate of $7 per preferred share more than three times and the asset backing has also risen steadily in recent years. At Aug. 31, 1944, net working capital alone equalled approximately $158 per share of preferred and the total net worth was $275 per share. In the last eighteen years, there was only one year (that ended Aug. 31, 1938) when the dividend was not well covered and dividends have been paid regularly for thirty years.

E.S., Calgary, Alta.—One of the younger golds holding interesting possibilities for the postwar future and which should prove "a good buy" for a hold is COCHENOUR WILLANS GOLD MINES. The ore situation appears to justify doubling of present mill capacity when conditions again permit and it has excellent chances for price appreciation over the long-term. Your banker could furnish you with the names of brokers who are members of the Toronto Stock Exchange, and who would be glad to transact your business.

H. R. F., St. Catharines, Ont.—Yes, ALUMINUM LTD. has reduced the amount paid on its common stock with the declaration of $2 quarterly, payable Dec. 2 to shareholders of record Nov. 9, without the $2 extra that accompanied final payments in 1942 and 1943. This brings 1944 payments declared to $8 against $10 totals in the two preceding years. While earnings were $7.40 for the first half of 1944 (against $7.10 in the same 1943 period and $15.79 retained plus 43 cents refundable tax in the full year 1943) the dividend retrenchment could be explained in terms of lower production in the second half of 1944 and closer approach to the postwar period in which tonnage and profit prospects will be problematical for a time. To a substantial extent the drop from peak 1943 volume will be cushioned by the special depreciation item which in 1943 absorbed $64,500,000 leaving $48,900,000 to be cleared off this year.

H.A.W., Montreal, Que. — I would suggest you communicate with the Crown Trust Company, Montreal, to ascertain whether it is possible as yet to effect the exchange of your DUPARQUET MINING COMPANY shares. Crown Trust is transfer agent for both Duparquet and Dumico Gold Corp. As you are aware the latter company took over Duparquet in 1940 on a basis of one new for

NEW "OFFICE SPECIALTY" DIRECTOR

The appointment of Mr. W. E. Houghton of Ottawa to the Board of Directors of the Office Specialty Mfg. Co. Ltd. has been announced by the Company's President, J. Y. Murdoch, K.C.
Mr. Houghton joined the Company in in 1902 and with 42 years of uninterrupted service as Manager of Ottawa Branch is the dean of the Company's sales organization.

Howard Smith Paper Mills Limited

ONE of the outstanding manufacturers of fine papers, as well as a variety of other pulp and paper products, Howard Smith Paper Mills Limited should participate in the postwar activity anticipated for the industry. The products manufactured have a wide use and are sold in the domestic and export markets. Officials have been aggressive in the development of new products for utilizing waste pulp liquids, such as Vanillim and lignin plastic. There is a potential market for this latter product in the construction and electrical trades and it is expected the new mill at Cornwall will be manufacturing the plastic by the end of the year.

Sales volume has been maintained during the war years despite restrictions and handicaps, but profits have been affected by rising costs and ceiling prices. A return to more normal operating conditions should bring a better profit margin. Surplus net profits for years have been ploughed back into the business to build up a strong financial position and the time is near at hand when dividend payments can be initiated on the common stock. At the annual meeting in April last Harold Crabtree, President, expressed the hope that by the time shareholders met again next year the directors may have taken action on a common dividend.

Net profit for 1943 amounted to $1,071,044, including $82,889 refundable tax, and that for 1942 to $1,222,958 in which year the refundable tax amounted to $88,862. Last year's net was equal to $1.92 per share, of which 25c was refundable tax, and that for 1942 to $2.38, inclusive of 27c a share refundable tax. Although the company has been operating under a price ceiling for most of its products and has had to meet rising costs, the net profits for the past two years were a substantial improvement over the net of $899,250 reported for 1938. In the period 1938-1943, surplus increased from $2,255,469 to $6,499,036.

The liquid position has been progressively improved over the past five years, despite a material reduction in the funded debt of the parent company and subsidiaries. Net working capital of $6,634,279 at December 31, 1943, was an increase from $5,234,542 at the end of 1942 and more than $3,800,000 above that of $2,790,702 at the end of 1938. In the years 1938-1943 funded debt was reduced by more than $2,000,000, from $7,375,000 to $5,300,000.

The outstanding capital at December 31, 1943, consisted of 71,703 shares of 6% cumulative preference stock of $100 par value and 332,836 common shares of no par value. The preferred stock is callable in whole or in part on 60 days notice at 110.

Dividends are paid to date on the preferred stock. Arrears of $30.50 per share as of March 31, 1936, on the preferred stock were settled by payment of $2 cash, and the issuing of one-eighth of a share of preferred and one share of common stock. No dividends have been paid as yet on the common stock.

Howard Smith Paper Mills, Limited, was incorporated with a Dominion charter in 1928 to succeed a company of similar name established in 1919. The present company represents the development of a business originally founded in 1900 and today ranks as one of the important manufacturers of fine paper of all kinds in Canada. Products are exported as well as sold in the domestic market, and include bond and ledger papers, bristol boards, offset papers, etc., kraft paper, bleached and unbleached pulps, paper bags, flour sacks, shipping tags, etc. The company is also active in the development of a lignin plastic from waste pulp liquids. Timber limits exceed 2,000 sq. miles, and the company owns water powers with a developed capacity of 6,800 h.p. Nine mills are operated by the company and subsidiaries in Ontario and Quebec.

Price range and comparative price earnings ratio 1938-1943 inclusive follows:

	Price Range High	Price Range Low	Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio High	Price Earnings Ratio Low
1943	16½	12	$1.92-a	8.6	6.2
1942	14	8	2.38-a	5.9	3.4
1941	16	11	2.53	6.3	4.3
1940	23¼	11½	2.54	9.1	4.5
1939	22¼	9	3.10	7.2	2.9
1938	18	9	1.59	11.3	5.7
				7.8	4.3
Approximate current ratio				10.0	

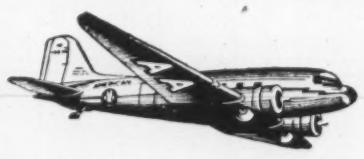
a—Includes 25c. per share refundable tax 1943 and 27c. a share 1942.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938
Net Profit	$1,071,044-x	$1,222,958-x	$1,272,821	$1,237,685	$1,398,465	$ 899,250
Surplus	6,499,036	5,916,271	4,836,162	4,073,558	3,287,778	2,255,469
Current Assets	9,911,206	9,540,273	7,706,836	6,418,702	4,683,791	3,689,923
Current Liabilities	3,276,927	4,305,731	2,852,140	3,146,887	1,341,023	899,221
Net Working Capital	6,634,279	5,234,542	4,854,696	3,271,816	3,342,768	2,790,702
Cash	895,624	834,182	792,246	340,886	205,907	141,272
Investments	1,750,000	1,000,000	—	72,417	67,112	67,112
Bank Loans	1,380,000	2,278,000	—	—	—	—
Funded Debt-y	5,300,000	5,775,000	6,250,000	6,625,000	7,000,000	7,375,000

x—Including $82,889 refundable tax 1943 and $88,862, 1942.
y—Including funded debt of subsidiaries.

BUFFALO AND NEW YORK



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DIVIDEND NO. 326

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of FIFTEEN CENTS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after FRIDAY the FIRST day of DECEMBER next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 31st October, 1944.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Banking House of the Institution on MONDAY, the FOURTH day of DECEMBER next.

The Chair to be taken at noon.

By Order of the Board.

B. C. GARDNER,
General Manager.

Montreal, 17th October, 1944.

The Royal Bank of Canada
DIVIDEND No. 229

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of one and one-half per cent (fifteen cents per share) upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Friday, the first day of December next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st day of October, 1944.

By order of the Board.

S. G. DOBSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, Que., October 10, 1944.

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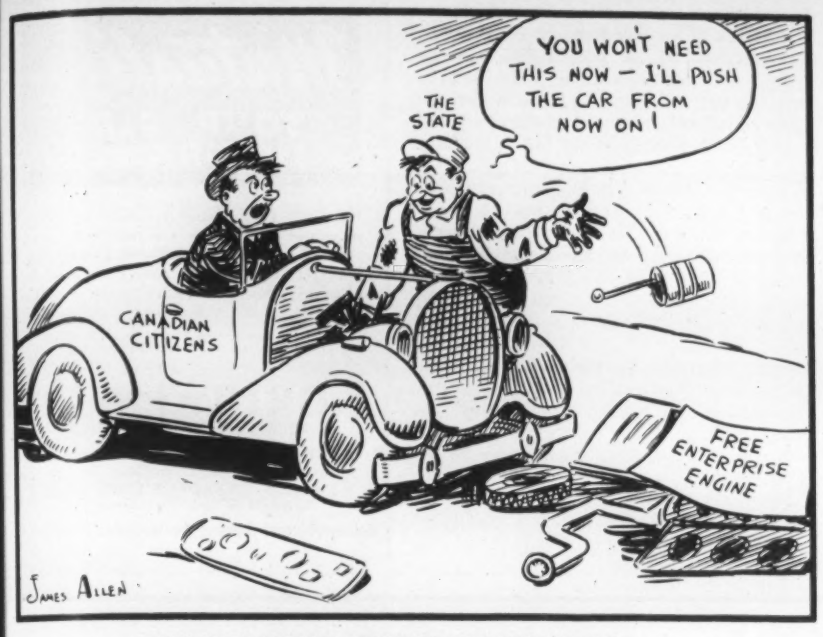


BUT I'D MUCH RATHER HAVE THE ENGINE!

three old shares, subject to pool. Since then Dumico sold its assets to Central Duparquet Mines for 1,400,000 shares, which equals one of the latter for three Dumico shares.

H.C.F., Ottawa, Ont.—An increase in DOMINION STORES' quarterly dividend rate is indicated by the declaration of a dividend of 15 cents per share on the company's common stock, payable Dec. 20, 1944, to shareholders of record Nov. 24. This brings the total for the current year to 45 cents per share as compared with 40 cents for 1943 and 20 cents for 1942. Previous to the latest declaration, payments of 10 cents had been made each quarter since dividends were resumed in August, 1942, after a lapse since 1935. For 1943, net was $1.15 per share, including the refundable portion of taxes of 32 cents a share.

D.A., Rosedale, Alta.—No, there is no connection between WEKUSKO MINES LTD. and Wekusko Consolidated Ltd., the latter having just been formed this year. Wekusko Mines still holds 20 claims in the Herb Lake area but is inactive. It is reported, however, that consideration was being given to the further development of the property. The head office of the company is 307 Canada Bldg., Saskatoon, Sask.

R.N.C., Vancouver, B.C. — Following the sharp rise experienced during the previous year, the market value of the portfolio of CANADIAN POWER AND PAPER INVESTMENTS, LIMITED showed a moderate decline in the fiscal year ended July 31, 1944 in reflection of the reduced values placed on public utility stocks by the markets. The bulk of the portfolio is invested in holdings of Power Corporation of Canada and Bathurst Power & Paper. Investments carried at cost of $4,292,708 had a market value of $1,144,037 as compared with a market value of $1,313,144 one year earlier when the cost was $4,382,623. Two years ago the portfolio was carried at $4,486,694 but had a market value of only $738,261. As a consequence, the break-up value behind each $1,000 of 5% debentures showed a reduction from $1,806 to $1,625, which latter, however, was still more than double the break-up value of $629 two years ago. Similarly there was a decline in the equity per share of preferred stock, from $8.32 to $5.38. Revenues continued to contract slightly, total income being down from $51,267 to $49,207. Debenture interest was covered 1.08 times as compared with a coverage of 1.11 times the year before and there remained a net income of $3,107 or 6 cents per share preferred as compared with $4,417 or 9 cents per share preferred the previous year. As in the previous five years, interest on the debentures for the year was paid as it became due but accumulated earnings were insufficient to make a payment on arrears of interest.

H.W.V., Hamilton, Ont.—The head office of WEST SHORE MALARTIC GOLD MINES, which took over West Shore Gold Mines for a block of 1,000,000 of its shares, is located in Room 905, 407 McGill St. Montreal. A diamond drilling program is now being carried out on the extension of Siscoe's "K" zone and in the granodiorite body immediately north of it. First holes of the present campaign are reported to have proved the existence of the northwesterly extension of the Siscoe "K" zone on the West Shore Malartic ground.

W.B.C., Montreal, Que.—As far as I am aware CANADA RADIUM MINES is not active at present and there has been no word of plans for the future. The property was first developed for radium-bearing ore, but later the management reported an endeavor to recover several other rare minerals. Whether the reported minerals existed in sufficient quantities and could be produced commercially does not seem to have been successfully determined. In 1941, the company was planning production of feldspar, however, this proposal does not appear to have been carried through to fruition.

G.S.E., Trenton, Ont. — For the third successive year, the volume of business done by NORTH AMERICAN ELEVATORS LTD. showed a reduction in the fiscal year ended April 30, 1944, with the result that a net loss for the year of $9,178 was shown as compared with a net profit of $22,342 or $7.08 per share on the 7% first preferred stock for the previous year and $34,769 or $11.01 per share two years ago. Despite the net loss for the year, net cash earnings were sufficient to pay the first preferred dividends and permit a further strengthening of the financial position. The company retired $2,000 of its first mortgage bonds, leaving $367,300 outstanding and increased its net working capital to $120,458 at April 30, 1944, from $86,677 one year earlier and $41,184 two years ago. Included among current assets at the year-end were cash of $26,433 and Dominion of Canada bonds of $90,000.

C.S.R., Dauphin Man. — While it would be possible to provide you with a list of "penny stocks" it would be extremely hazardous to try to outline their prospects. Such stocks are a gamble and many intangible factors enter into the outlook. However, if you have one or two particular low-priced stocks in mind I would be glad to give you any information available as to their prospects or could provide you with the names of some properties (not exactly pennies) which are regarded as having possibilities which may lead to producers when the "green light" is again turned on for development of such properties. In the past year a promotional boom has been experienced in gold prospects and today's market prices of such stocks appear to be fairly closely indicative of their worth. However, the status of a prospect can quickly change by reason of a diamond drill hole, hence the gamble.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

More Election Pros and Cons

BY HARUSPEX

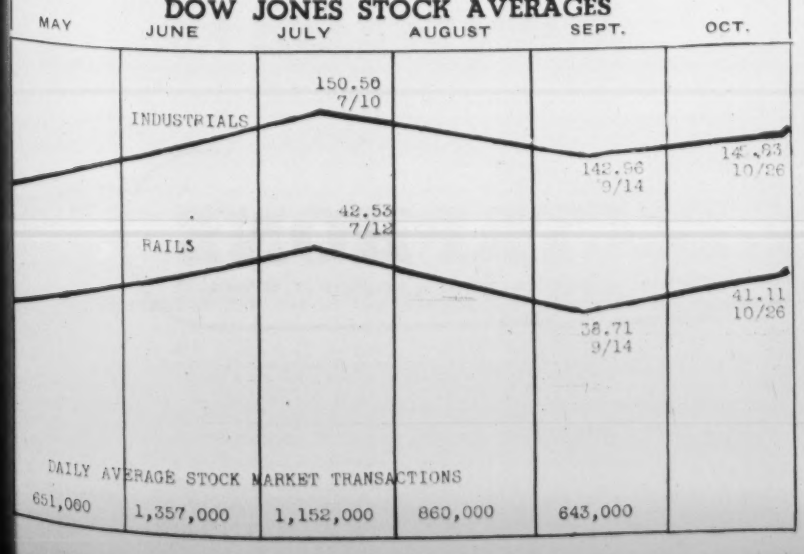
THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR NEW YORK MARKET TREND: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943, now being renewed, preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

THE SEVERAL-MONTH OR SHORT TERM TREND of the market is to be classed as downward from the late July 1944 high points of 150.50 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 42.53 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

Stocks were recently, pricewise, at near the top to the rally peak established in late August. Indeed, the rail average had just succeeded in effecting a fractional upside penetration of such levels, with the industrials but 0.04 short of a fractional penetration. Decline, however, has been the order of last week's sessions with volume heavier than that attained on the preceding rally. Since there has been little change in the war news during the period, this reactionary movement is probably to be attributed to a growing conviction by the American investment community that Mr. Dewey will not prove victorious over Mr. Roosevelt. Public polls are now coming in that have been taken since Mr. Dewey has had opportunity to debate the issue over the air. They reflect no marked shift in his direction as against which there are increasing evidences of heavy labor registrations in industrial areas as a result of CIO-PAC activity. Investors who had hoped for a large rally on Dewey's election for disposing of stocks have, in some instances, now begun to liquidate.

As stated in our last Forecast, over the past six weeks the stock market has been caught between relatively narrow limits, the eventual upside or downside breaking of which will give some clue to the broader direction. These limits are the July rally peaks of 42.53 and 150.50 on the Dow-Jones railroad and industrial averages and the September support points at 38.71 and 142.96. Decisive downside breaking of September support points by both averages, with volume rising, would strongly suggest that the "reconversion" break or readjustment period from war to peace was under way. To the contrary, decisive upside penetrations would not only signal a reversal in the intermediate trend to an upward direction, but would indicate that the primary upmove from April 1942 had further to go. Dewey's election, if it transpires, would, in the light of current investment pessimism on the subject, prove a distinct surprise to the market and could engender a rise through the upper limits mentioned.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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ABOUT INSURANCE

British Proposals for Industrial Injury State Insurance Scheme

By GEORGE GILBERT

Under the comprehensive social insurance plans of the British Government, workmen's compensation is dealt with not as a matter of employers' liability but as a social service the cost of which is to be defrayed by contributions from employers, employees and the general taxpayers.

One of the features of this scheme for industrial injury social insurance is that the same rates of contribution will be payable by those engaged in the least hazardous occupations as by those employed in the most hazardous.

BRITISH Government proposals for a comprehensive scheme of social insurance, based on the Beveridge Report, have recently been made public in a White Paper, issued in two parts. Part 1 sets out the details of the proposed scheme for social insurance generally and for family allowances, while Part 2 outlines the industrial injury insurance scheme which is intended to replace the existing system of Workmen's Compensation, and which in view of the special benefits provided, it is stated, could not be unified with the general scheme of social insurance but must be treated as a separate branch of social insurance.

While these proposals have yet to be adopted by Parliament before they become effective, and may be more or less modified as a result of parliamentary discussion, there is little doubt now that substantially they will be enacted into law.

It is with Part 2, containing the Government's proposals for an industrial injury insurance plan, that this article deals. Under the proposed scheme, workmen's compensation will no longer be treated as part of the law of employers' liability but as a social service. A Central Fund is to be established out of which all benefits and administrative charges are to be paid, and the Fund is to be maintained by weekly contributions from employers and employees, supplemented by a contribution from the state, that is, the general taxpayers.

Uniform Rates

Irrespective of the nature of the employment, the weekly rates of contribution are to be the same—6d. for men and 4d. for women—to be shared equally between the employer and the employee. The rates for juveniles will be half these rates. The scheme will cover nearly all persons working under a contract of employment or apprenticeship. It will not apply to those under school-leaving age, but otherwise it is intended to cover all classes of persons included under existing Acts, and it will apply to non-manual workers without any income limit. There is no provision made for any industry "contracting out" and administering its own compensation scheme as permitted under the existing laws.

According to the White Paper, the scheme will apply to personal injury by accident arising out of and in the course of employment and also to specified industrial diseases. It is proposed to adhere generally to the principles at present recognized in extending the coverage to diseases due to industrial employment. It is stated that while the Government is aware of the criticisms which have been made of the phrase, "arising out of and in the course of employment," it does not think any other form of words would be found in practice to be more satisfactory. It considers it essential to provide that there should be a causal connection between the injury and the employment.

It is also proposed to enlarge the provisions in the existing law for those engaged in rescue work in mines so as to cover accidents to persons engaged in rescue work and other specified classes of emergency work in connection with industrial undertakings generally.

In the present law there is a provision that if it is proved that the injury is attributable to the serious and wilful misconduct of the worker any compensation claimed in respect of that injury shall, unless the injury results in death or serious or permanent disablement, be disallowed. It is proposed to include a similar provision in the new scheme.

Apportionment of Cost

As to the proportion of the total cost which will be contributed by employers, employees and the state, it is proposed that employers and employees shall each contribute five-twelfths and the state two-twelfths. It is also proposed that employers and employees should share equally in the development and administration of the new scheme, being equally represented on the Advisory Committee or Council and on the local appeal tribunals.

Women will receive the same basic rates of benefit as men, but since the allowances proposed for dependents will be payable mainly to or in respect of dependents of male workers, the contribution rates for women are lower than those for men. There are also lower rates of contribution and lower rates of benefit for juveniles under 18 years of age.

Contributions will be collected by stamp, together with the contributions under the general scheme of social insurance. The employer will make the joint contribution and will be empowered to deduct the worker's share from his or her wages. Benefit will not depend on a contribution qualification. Contributions will not be payable when the worker is incapacitated for work or unemployed.

Industrial Pensions

Under the new scheme the main benefits in industrial disablement cases will consist of an industrial injury allowance, followed in cases of permanent or prolonged disablement by an industrial pension. The industrial injury allowance will be payable as long as the worker remains incapacitated for work as a result of an industrial injury, unless it is replaced by an industrial pension. The rate of the allowance will be initially 35s. weekly. As under the existing practice of workmen's compensation, the allowance will not be payable in respect of the first three days if incapacity lasts less than four weeks.

Where the disablement is likely to be permanent or prolonged, the injury allowance will be replaced by an industrial pension based on the degree of disablement caused by the injury as assessed by the medical board. The rate of pension proposed where the degree of disablement due to the injury is assessed at 100 per cent is 40s. weekly. Where the degree of disablement is assessed at less than 100 per cent, the pension is to be proportionate to the degree of disablement. Following the practice in war pensions, special provision is to be made for the pensioner who, notwithstanding remedial measures remains, by reason of his industrial injury, unemployable. In such cases a personal supplement of 10s. weekly is to be provided.

In addition to the injury allowance or pension, an allowance will be payable in respect of a wife to whom the

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Notice is hereby given that the Hardware Dealers Mutual Fire Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry Number C 984 by the Dominion Insurance Department, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Earthquake Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of fire insurance of the company, in addition to the classes for which they are already registered.

F. B. DALGLEISH, Chief Agent.

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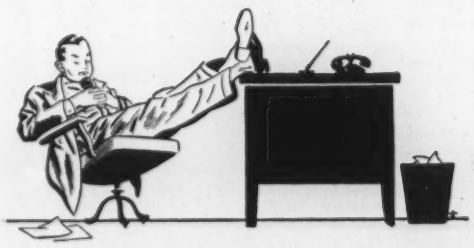
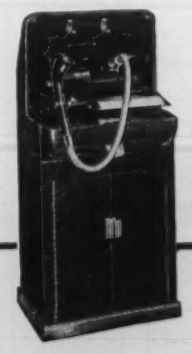
F. B. DALGLEISH, Chief Agent.

Don't let VICTORY catch you napping



EVERY forward-looking Canadian manufacturer is making his post-war plans now. Much of the work in preparation for V Day involves the dictation of numerous notes and instructions, which must be sandwiched into busy war production. Here is where the time-saving Dictaphone is proving its worth. The Dictaphone executive is the efficient executive. V Day will not catch him napping.



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workman was married at the date of the injury and who was either residing with or wholly or mainly dependent on him. Where the injury allowance is 35s. the allowance for the wife will be 8s. 9d. Where it is 40s. or where a 100 per cent disablement pension is awarded it will be 10s. weekly.

Provision is also made for an allowance to a workman in respect of a first child who is wholly or mainly dependent on him. Where the injury allowance is 35s. the allowance for the child is 5s., and where it is 40s. or where a 100 per cent disablement pension is awarded, the allowance is 7s. 6d. weekly. Where a pension at less than 100 per cent is awarded, an allowance proportionate to the pension is payable in respect of the wife and first child. "Child" includes a child of the worker who was born not later than nine months after the date of the injury, or a stepchild whose mother or father was married to the worker before the injury, or a child legally adopted by the worker before the injury.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I wish to take a term life insurance policy to cover a mortgage on my dwelling. The Cuna Mutual Insurance Society of Madison, Wis., U.S.A., is offering an attractive contract which appeals to me. On the other hand, another company offers a different type of term contract which is convertible to any ordinary plan within a stated number of years. The Cuna Mutual contract decreases in amount monthly and the other contract is for the same amount for the full term. What is your opinion in this connection? Is the Cuna Mutual licensed by the Dominion Government to do business in the Province of Ontario? Has it a deposit with the Government, and do you consider it safe to insure with? I know the substantial position of the other company.

—G.J.P., Windsor, Ont.

Cuna Mutual Insurance Society of Madison, Wis., with Canadian headquarters at Hamilton, Ont., was incorporated in 1935, and has been doing business in Canada under Dominion registry since November 1, 1942. It is regularly licensed in Ontario. It has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $102,000 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. Its total admitted assets in Canada at the end of 1943 were $115,988, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $14,650, showing an excess of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of $101,338. It is safe to insure with, and all claims are readily collectable. Choice between the two policies offered would depend upon which one more fully met the requirements for protection in the circumstances you refer to. If you are likely to require more life insurance of a permanent nature in the future, the convertible term policy of the other company would be more advantageous, on account of the privilege of being able to change it into a permanent form of insurance within the specified period.

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Editor, About Insurance:

I would like your advice on the following matter. I am a bachelor, aged 57 and have a $5,000 endowment insurance policy coming due in about two years; I am thinking of adding enough more to this amount to purchase an annuity for $100 per month, cheapest form: what do you think of this plan. And about what would it cost?

—D.B.F., Berwyn, Alta.

If you have no dependents or others for whom you desire to make some provision in the event of your death, and if your sole object is to derive the largest income possible for the rest of your life out of the principal sum, a life annuity is to be recommended. The income is larger than that provided by any investment into which it would be absolutely safe to put your money. It is true that in providing the income the principal also is being gradually exhausted, but the more than counter-balancing advantage is that the income is one which cannot be outlived however far into the future your life may extend. At age 59 the purchase price of an immediate life annuity of $100 a month from the Dominion Government would be $14,340. That is the cheapest form of immediate annuity available. It pays $100 a month as long as you live and stops at death whenever that occurs. The price of a 10-year guaranteed annuity of $100 a month would be $15,276. It pays $100 a month as long as you live and for 10 years in any event, so that should you not live to receive the income for 10 years, the remainder of the payments would go to your heirs. That makes sure that at least $12,000 of the purchase price is returned in the form of income.

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News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page 43*)

St. Anthony of 600,000 Gold Island shares. The Harker township property is to be purchased for $1,000 cash and 200,000 of the new shares.

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As soon as labor conditions permit Thompson-Lundmark Gold Mines, in the Yellowknife area, proposes to resume operations. First work would be to drive a crosscut from the Fraser to the Kim vein. It is expected this would take from six to eight months and when the Kim shaft area is reached a raise will be put up in the known ore, which is estimated at 52,206 tons, grading 0.38 oz. to the ton in gold. As at July 31, 1944, cash in the bank exceeded $40,000, also there was $50,000 in Dominion of Canada bonds. Much of the necessary supplies are at the property.

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If permission could have been secured from Ottawa, shaft-sinking would have been undertaken before this at Anglo-Rouyn Mines, located immediately north of Powell Rouyn Mines, as funds for this work are in the company's treasury. A report by Arnold Hoffman, mining engineer, states that drilling results to date have demonstrated that two ore zones occur. The new underground development program would supplement previous work which outlined 160,000 tons of ore averaging $6 per ton in the No. 1 vein. Recent drilling has served to broaden the outline of ore as indicated by previous drilling in 1933 and has also brought in what appears to be the apex of a new oreshoot at about the 800-foot horizon. There is now a possibility Mr. Hoffman states, of developing upwards of 2,500 feet of ore laterally in the No. 1 zone and the new zone to the north.

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With substantial mining interests providing the finances the first discovery of gold in the Porcupine district is slated for underground development immediately such work is again permitted. The property is the Gold Island group of claims in the Night Hawk Lake section, and Goldhawk Porcupine Mines has been formed to take over the option on the group from Lakefield Porcupine, as well as other claims. Once it is possible, a three-compartment shaft is planned to a depth of 600 feet and carrying out underground development on three levels to develop the three zones indicated by diamond drilling and to explore the Gold Island discovery zone. Goldhawk property holdings consist of 1,488 acres and the company, capitalized at 4,000,000 shares acquired its holdings for 1,100,000 shares and $225,000 cash. A block of 900,000 shares has been sold to the financing interests for $360,000 and an option given on an additional 1,800,000 shares at 50 cents per share to net an additional $900,000.

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Holding the sole Canadian rights to use the Keemle Electrothermic Process for the production of metallic magnesium, Mid-Canada Magnesium Mines, Ltd., has announced plans to construct and put in operation, as soon as possible, the first unit of a plant to produce 1,500 pounds of refined metal daily. Estimated cost of the unit is around $100,000. The dolomite deposits from which it is proposed to extract the magnesium are located in Renfrew County, Ontario. It is claimed the process will produce magnesium metal at a cost of about 10 cents a pound, compared with the current market price of 25 cents in United States funds. A firm contract is said to be available for commercial quality magnesium metal once the company can indicate definite dates for production on a continuous basis.

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A fairly extensive program of exploration and development has been underway this year at Preston East Dome Mines and steps are now being taken to have the mine ready to return the milling rate and development work back to capacity as speedily as possible when the war ends. The main shaft is being deepened to provide five new levels, and the management is hopeful it will be completed by March. Diamond drilling has indicated that values carry to depth in the main Preston porphyry mass. The original Preston orebodies occur in it and drilling has cut values as deep as 600 feet below the 12th level on the most westerly of the north claims. The porphyry dips sharply to the east, passing through a Dome claim and returns to Preston at depth.

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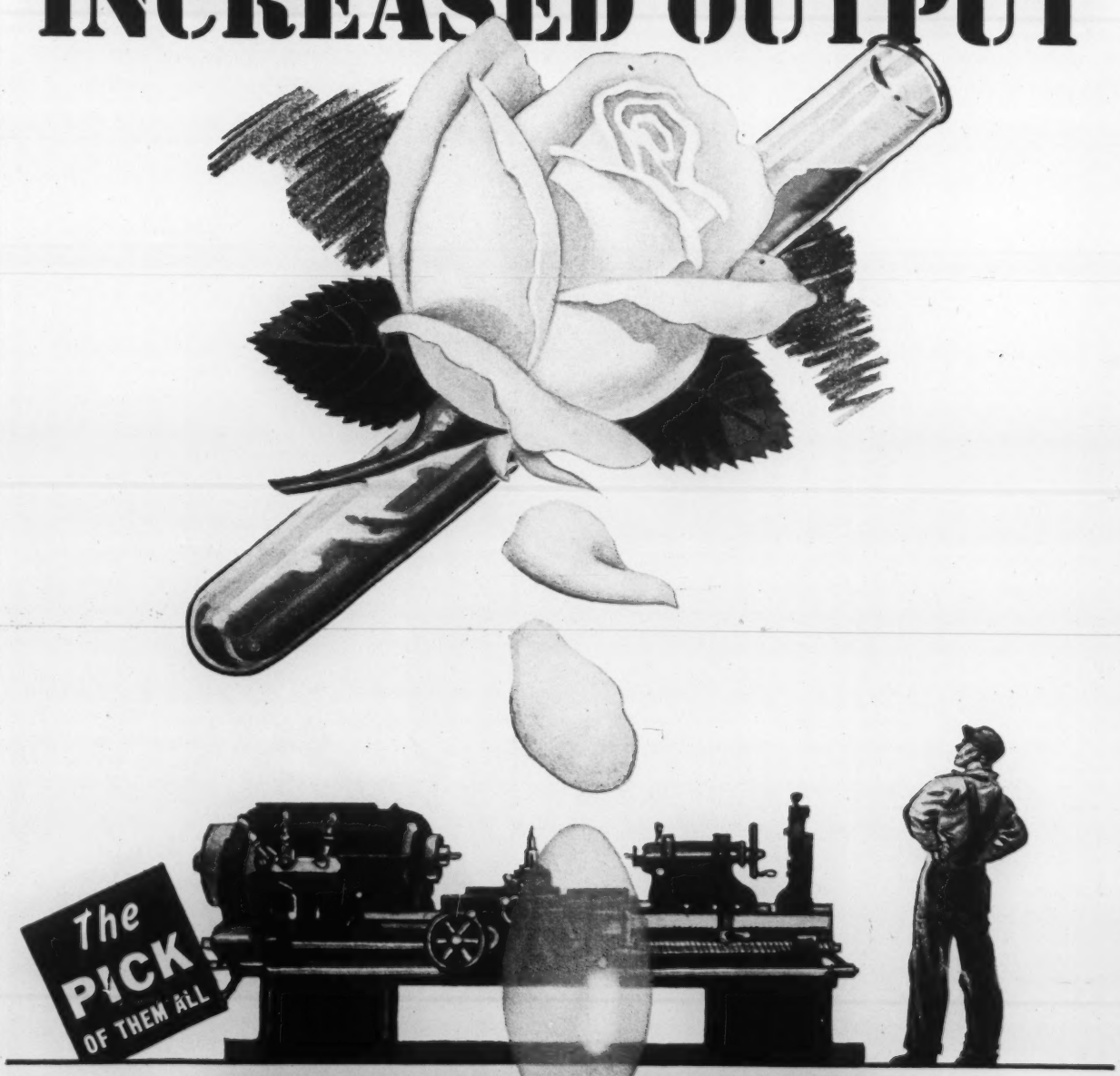

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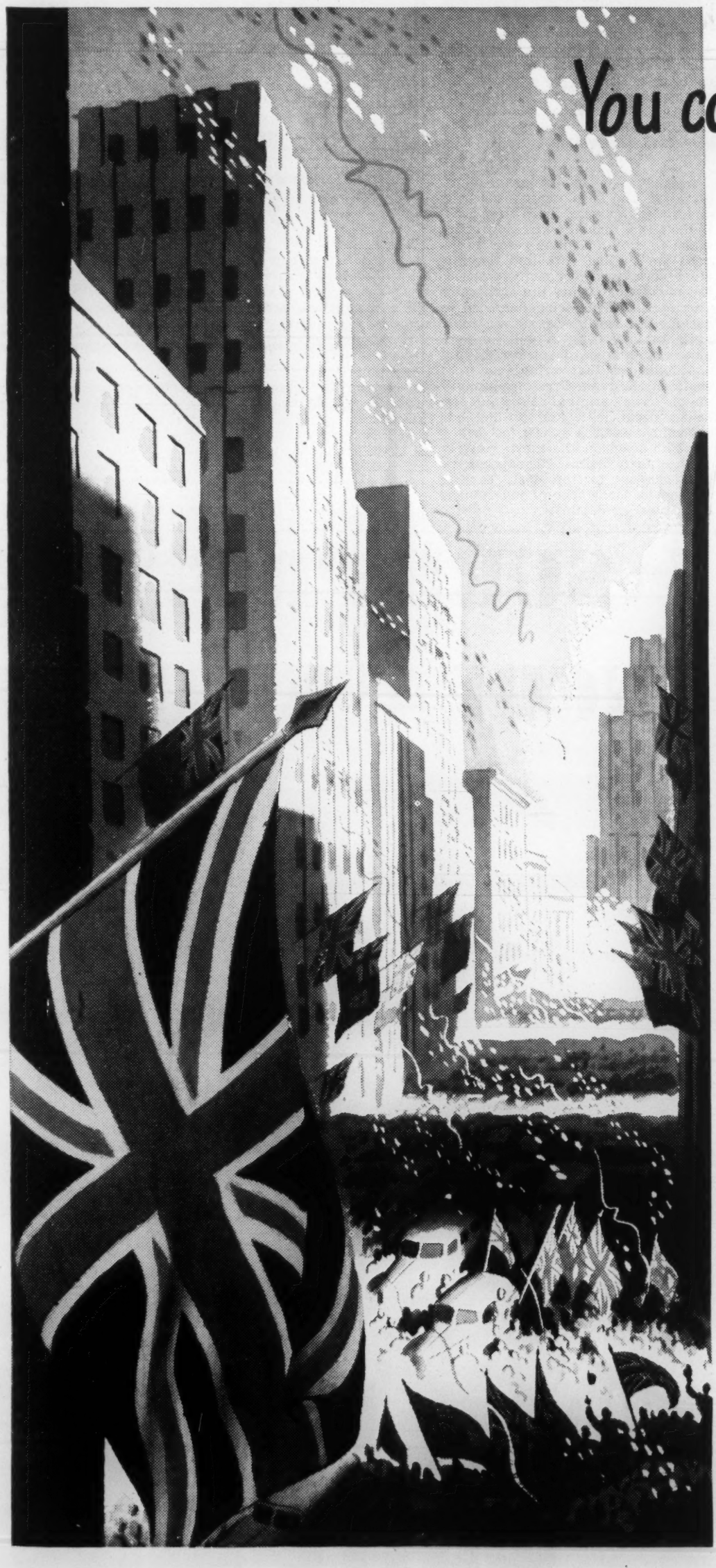

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